THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXIV No [illegible] Historical Society [illegible] LARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA, TUESDAY, JANUARY 20th, 1925. $1.50 per year in advance

Tea of Quality

"SALADA"

is blended only from tender young leaves & buds that yield richly of their delicious goodness. Try SALADA to-day.

SEED PEAS

We are open to contract with growers. Write us at Deseronto, or see our representative at the Royal Hotel, Napanee, on Saturday afternoons.

THE ONTARIO SEED CO.

DESERONTO, - ONT. 7

Use Satin Finish

HARDWOOD - FLOORING

and save the expense of scraping. It's finished before it is laid.

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PICTON WOODWORKING CO.

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Centre St. (north of Bridge St.)

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Consultation free. Phone 301.

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Specialist in the correction and relief of defective eyesight and eyestrain with glasses.

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Wallace's Drug Store, Napanee. 52-tf

NOTICE OF MEETING

THE COUNTY COUNCIL

of Lennox and Addington, pursuant to Statute, will meet at the Council Chamber, in the Court House, NAPANEE, on

TUESDAY, JANUARY 27th, 1925 at 2 p. m.

All accounts must be in the hands of the undersigned not later than Wednesday, Jan. 28th, in order that they may be considered.

W. G. WILSON, County Clerk.

Dated January 12th, 1925.

DOXSEE & CO.

Specials for January

Selling everything in Winter Millinery at below cost—To Clear.

LADIES' SCARFS

We have a choice lot which we have marked at big reductions to clear.

SILK UNDERWEAR

Bloomers, Stepins, Vests, etc., reduced to clear.

LADIES' CHAMOISETTE GLOVES

Ian Grey and Mode shades. Good quality—at prices to clear.

The Leading Millinery House

January Clearing Sale BARGAINS

Ready-to-wear Suits and Overcoats, Sweaters, Underwear, Mackanaw Coats and Socks.

Everything in Men's and Boys' Wear.

Get our prices before purchasing elsewhere.

W.W.ADAMS

Merchant Tailor

Newburgh, - Ont.

HARDWOOD - FLOORING !

Seaman-Kent Hardwood Flooring Floors Re-surfaced and Finished.

ARTHUR A. SILLS,

Coleman Street, Phone 208

AUCTIONEER'S NOTICE.

If you want the best services and prices, get in touch with an experienced auctioneer. For terms apply to L. S. Weaver, Stirling, Phone 81 r 1-3, or L. F. Bogart, Carson Block, Napanee, Phone 372, House 240. 52-tf

NOTICE

Last week the Napanee Marble and Granite Works received a carload of forty-five ton of silver grey granite, which is of the best quality. Anyone considering erecting a monument in the spring or summer would do well to place their order now, as we intend to manufacture through the winter months.

WM. HOWITT.

WANTED — Experienced single man to work on farm by the year. Apply WM. GEHAN, Camden East. 4-bp

FOR SALE—One second-hand square piano, extra good condition. A real bargain. Apply to SPENCER & SON. 23

WANTED—At once, Alsike seed in quantities. Highest market price paid. Bring in a sample. GEO. E. WINTER, Dundas St.

FOR SALE—17-ft. Motor Boat, in good running order. Just right size for camp and trolling. Speed, 5 to 8 miles per hour. Apply E. L. BEDORE. 32-tf

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FOR SALE OR TO LET—Residence and two lots on Dundas street. Ten acres and building with sixty horse power boiler, engine and shafting on West street. MRS. MIDMER, Millhaven.

½ TON FORD TRUCK FOR SALE 1917, a sacrifice. Have you heard about the new Peerless Hand Milker. Ask your neighbor. Frost & Wood Machinery and Cockshutt Plows, Slated Roofing. Sold by SPENCER & SON. 34

READ, REASON, THEN REAP

Now is the time to think about restocking your poultry house, so come in and let us show you the famous Buckeye Incubators and Brooders, the only way to raise chickens without a worry. Also the Royal Brooders, and a full line of Incubator and Brooder parts, feed troughs, water fronts, etc., etc. If you want absolutely no worry, and the very best results, let us do your hatching for you in our Mammoths, the very last word in Incubators. Can do so in lots from 100 to 2500 eggs at one time. Come in and let us show you our plant and talk things over. Any help we can give you from our years of experience will be free as the wind and a pleasure to do so.

We have on hand the celebrated Blatchford Poultry feeds, egg-laying mash, scratch feeds and Baby Chic milk mash—the best result getters known.

We want your surplus hens and non-layers, and will pay highest prices.

THE M. B. MILLS CO.,

Napanee's Poultry Headquarters.

Two blocks South of Postoffice.

'Phones : Shop 103 ; House 298. 8-o

Wood-cutting Supplies !

Saws, Crosscut Saws and Splitting Wedges.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

GROCERY STORE ROBBED

THIEVES ENTER THE STORE OF MR. H. N. CHASE AND GET AWAY WITH $2300.

Sometime between Saturday night and Monday morning the grocery store of Mr. H. N. Chase was robbed of $2300, mostly in large bills. Mr. Chase had drawn the money from the Bank on Saturday to have it in readiness to take with him to Picton on Monday morning.

The cash was placed in the vault in the store and locked. The cash drawer of the cash register, containing considerable silver, was also placed in the vault. The theft was discovered by Mr. Chase on Monday morning when he came down to the store. The silver in the cash drawer was not taken but was found still in the drawer.

No traces of the burglar could be found and none of the doors or windows or the door of the vault were damaged in any way. The cash simply vanished and no trace left nor clue to the robbers.

TOWN COUNCIL

Council Chamber, Jan. 19th, 1925.

Council met in regular session on Monday evening, Mayor E. Ming presiding.

All the members of council present.

Minutes of last regular meeting were read and confirmed.

Communications from the Ontario Good Roads Association and Ontario Municipal Electric Association were read and ordered filed.

Nine tenders were opened and read in connection with the sale of the Marks Rolls, as follows : W. E. Wilson, D. Aylesworth, A. Madden, W. Henderson, Geo. Sheppard, W. E. Higgs, C. H. Lapum, A. T. Rose and W. N. Dean.

Referred to the Market and Police Committee to consider and report.

A By-Law was passed appointing Mr. Albert E. Cook Sanitary Inspector.

Accounts from E. Drake, $2.30; and The Fair, $2.38, were ordered paid.

The Council then adjourned.

Clock Without a Face.

At Lullington Church, Burton-on-Trent, England, there is a clock with neither face nor hands. It strikes the hours on the church bell, and has carried on in this manner for nearly four hundred years.

Dangers of Bering Sea Coast.

Bering Sea, and the islands near Alaska, have a long record for disaster.

Vitus Bering, the first white man to penetrate this region, had his own troubles. Bering was a Dane who spent many years in the Russian navy in the Pacific ocean, and performed valuable work in exploring the North Pacific. In his first voyage, in 1728, he went north along the Asiatic coast to the Arctic, but did not sight America.

Preferred the Parent.

A short time ago one of the most dangerous inmates of the State Hospital of Massachusetts escaped. After much search the insane man was discovered ten days later working in a barber shop in Worcester, where he had been shaving some of the most prominent men in the city.

This recalls an incident of which a prominent lay official of one of Toronto's churches tells. A man in a somewhat tipsy state had gone into a barber shop to be shaved. The day was sultry and the barber was called out to referee a dog fight that was taking place in front of his shop, his own dog being one of the combatants. The customer dropped into the chair and was soon dozing. A pet monkey belonging to the shop was soon on his chest lathering him. The man wakened in time to find the monkey holding him by the nose and brandishing the razor. "Nay," said the customer, "you have lathered me very nicely, but I'd prefer your father to shave me."

FOR SALE

DESERONTO.

The C. N. Petrie Cream Separator Co. are now ready for purchasers of the office building, home, and sufficient land for the erection of manufacturing buildings at the location formerly owned by the Standard Iron Co. The location is an ideal manufacturing site. After the sale of several months the activity of the company is very encouraging, and operations in the near future will mean much to the industrial life of Deseronto. The town is on the turn, with industrial buildings and sites to offer those who may desire to locate in Deseronto.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church will hold an afternoon tea at the residence of Mrs. Marlin Brants, S.C., on the afternoon of Thursday, January 22nd. Tea will be served from three o'clock until six o'clock.

After a three weeks visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Wafin, Dundas street east, Mr. J. Wafin departed for New York City, where he is engaged with the New York Central Railway Shops in the electrical department.

SOCIAL SERVICE COUNCIL

A NEW ORGANIZATION IN NAPANEE.

The local branch of the Victorian Order has initiated a new branch of social service. Under its care a committee was named which was to perfect an organization for the purpose of taking an active interest in the social welfare of Napanee.

The work done by those who were charged with the task of distributing the Beaver Santa Claus fund revealed a real need for an organization which would have some continuity and could make a survey and continue its operations throughout the year.

The Victorian Order named a committee, and this committee met on Tuesday afternoon and perfected an organization, as follows :

Convenor—Miss F. C. Johnston.

Sec'y-Treas.—Capt. Thomas.

Committee—Mrs. H. Creighton, Mrs. W. J. Jewell, Miss J. Leamy, Mrs. W. S. Herrington, with two additional members to be added by each of the above.

It was agreed to call the organization the Social Service Council of Napanee, to meet each Monday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock, for the purpose of sewing and sorting usable clothing.

The committee solicits the support of the venture. They request that usable clothing and other goods be left at Masters & Tierney's at any time. The meetings for work will be held in the Salvation Army Barracks.

DENBIGH.

The Municipal Council of Denbigh, Abinger and Ashby for 1925, composed of Frank Rodgers Reeve, and K. G. Adam, Reinhart Fritsch, Adolph Glaeser and Jas. Pringle, met on Monday last and made the usual declarations of office. Paul Stein, who had been Municipal Clerk for 38 years, but had not enjoyed very good health lately, tendered his resignation and Herbert Warich was appointed as his successor.

Mr. and Mrs. Norris Ready, of Wilkie, Saskatchewan, have arrived to spend a few weeks with his parents and friends here at his old home. Mr. Wm. Ready, of Toronto, has also joined the family circle.

Mr. Albert Both, who spent a couple of weeks visiting his parents and other relatives and friends here, has returned to his present home at Kitchener.

A "Want Adv." in the columns of The Express brings results.

STELLA.

The township election, which was held here on Monday, Jan. 5th, passed off very quietly, all the running for reeve were Samuel Miller and George T. Howard; councillmen, T. M. Morrison, A. J. Hitchins, D. H. Filson, W. J. Glenn, T. Smith, and E. A. Scott. For reeve, Samuel Miller was successful. Mr. Miller is an ex-reeve and ex-warden of the county. Two candidates for the council, E. A. Scott and T. Morrow, went down to defeat.

The C.O.F. held its annual dance in Victoria hall on Friday evening, Jan. 2nd. Music was furnished by Glenn's orchestra.

The Stella Living Club held a progressive euchre in the town hall on Tuesday evening last. It was well attended.

The ice is now considered quite safe for travelling on. The several roads have been marked off.

The death occurred at Emerald on Jan. 8th, of an old resident of Amherst Island, in the person of John Dennee. He followed the business of fisherman nearly all his life. His wife predeceased him about a year ago. The funeral was held on Friday, Jan. 9th, to Glenwood vault, and was conducted by the Rev. R. G. Fry.

The sad news was received here on Wednesday, Dec. 31st, of the death that day, in Hamilton, of Mrs. T. H. Saunders, wife of Captain T. H. Saunders, of Cleveland, O. Deceased had been ill for a long time. The late Mrs. Saunders was born on the Island, a daughter of the late James Patterson, and was well-known here. She is survived by her husband and two sisters, Mrs. A. E. Howard, Grimsby, and Mrs. Bliss, Cleveland, O. The funeral was held from the home of her sister, Mrs. A. E. Howard, Grimsby, by C.N.R. to Napanee, thence to Sandhurst cemetery vault, where interment will take place in the spring in the family plot.

2 large Wood Stoves, 1 Wood or Coal Stove.

400 Block Wood, $1.00 per box, not less tan 4 boxes to a customer.

Apply to

W. E. VINE,

GIBBARD FURNITURE CO.

Saw Logs Wanted !

The Gibbard Furniture Shops

Napanee

are prepared to buy good Saw Logs of

ELM, BASSWOOD, MAPLE, BIRCH, PINE.

delivered at Napanee.

Good prices for good quality.

Arrangements also for custom sawing.

Mill will be in operation about March 15th. 7-b

RICHMOND MINUTES

Selby, Jan. 12th, 1925.

Council met in Town Hall, Selby, at 11 o'clock, pursuant to statute, the Clerk presiding.

After taking their Declaration of Office, the following took their places at the Council Board :

Reeve—Mr. Alfred McCutcheon.

Councillors—Mr. Christie Harlin, Mr. E. A. McQuaig, Mr. H. M. Sexsmith, Mr. M. Dupree.

Applications for assessing for 1925 were read from Arch D. Uens, A. C. Cook and Donald Fitzpatrick.

Moved by M. Dupre, seconded by H. M. Sexsmith, that a By-Law be introduced appointing Arch H. Uens assessor for 1925 at a salary of $90.00, no extras to be charged. Carried.

Moved by E. A. McQuaig, seconded by M. Dupre, that By-Law No. 726, appointing Assessor, receive its third reading, be signed and finally passed. Carried.

Moved by H. M. Sexsmith, seconded by Christie Hartin, that the Board of Health Officer's pay be $2.50 per day, and the By-Law be amended accordingly. Carried.

Moved by G. Hartin, seconded by E. A. McQuaig, that a By-Law be introduced appointing Ira Anderson, member of Board of Health, and Hiram Abbott, Sanitary Inspector, for the year 1925. Carried.

Moved by M. Dupre, seconded by E. A. McQuaig, that By-Law No. 727, appointing Board of Health officers, its third reading, be signed, sealed and finally passed. Carried.

Applications for auditing the Treasurer's Books were received from Geo. H. Brooks, C. N. Lucas and F. H. VanVlack.

Moved by E. A. McQuaig, seconded by C. Hartin, that a By-Law be introduced appointing Geo. H. Brooks and C. N. Lucas auditors at a salary of $12.50 each. Carried.

Moved by M. Dupre, seconded by H. M. Sexsmith, that By-Law No. 728, appointing Auditors, receive its third reading, be signed, sealed and finally passed. Carried.

Mr. Isaac Taylor and Mr. Clem Taylor waited on Council re Tamarac Drain No. 1 account included in their taxes and after hearing read on same that they performed work on drain to the value of the amount of ditch account charged against them in their taxes, it was moved by E. A. McQuaig, seconded by M. Dupre, that Isaac Taylor and Clem Taylor's taxes, less the 5 per cent., and ditch account be accepted by the Treasurer in trust for the Collector. Carried.

Moved by E. A. McQuaig, seconded by C. Hartin, that E. J. Pollard's account for printing, year 1924, amounting to $165.13, be paid. Carried.

Moved by H. M. Sexsmith, seconded by C. Hartin, that Mr. Pollard's application to do printing for year 1925 for same as last, for $135.00, be accepted. Carried.

Moved by M. Dupre, seconded by C. Hartin, that the Reeve and Treasurer be authorized to sign all cheques for township business for the year 1925 for this resolution be sent to bank. Carried.

Moved by H. M. Sexsmith, seconded by E. A. McQuaig, that the Reeve and C. Hartin be a committee to look after the snow-plow at Forest Mills and have the same repaired if necessary. Carried.

Moved by H. M. Sexsmith, seconded by E. A. McQuaig, that A. C. Rose's application for Kennel License be accepted at the legal fee of $10.00. Carried.

Moved that the Clerk was instructed to order 325 dog tags for year 1925, and six copies of Municipal World for use of Council. Carried.

The account of $15.15 received from Tyendinaga Township for Amherst Island, in the person of John Dennee. He followed the business of fisherman nearly all his life. His wife predeceased him about a year ago. The funeral was held on Friday, Jan. 9th, to Glenwood vault, and was conducted by the Rev. R. G. Fry.

The sad news was received here on Wednesday, Dec. 31st, of the death that day, in Hamilton, of Mrs. T. H. Saunders, wife of Captain T. H. Saunders, of Cleveland, O. Deceased had been ill for a long time. The late Mrs. Saunders was born on the Island, a daughter of the late James Patterson, and was well-known here. She is survived by her husband and two sisters, Mrs. A. E. Howard, Grimsby, and Mrs. Bliss, Cleveland, O. The funeral was held from the home of her sister, Mrs. A. E. Howard, Grimsby, by C.N.R. to Napanee, thence to Sandhurst cemetery vault, where interment will take place in the spring in the family plot.

Moved by M. Dupre, seconded by E. A. McQuaig, that Ira Anderson and Wm. Paul receive $5.00 each for services rendered as Truant Officers for 1924. Carried.

Moved by C. Hartin, seconded by M. Dupre, that Horace Paul be paid thirty dollars for repairing snow plow for Mr. Tyner. Carried.

Moved by E. A. McQuaig, seconded by H. M. Sexsmith, that the following accounts be paid : Mrs. Doney, aid for Jan., $5.00 ; Mrs. Wood for Doney, $5.00 ; N. Martin, aid for Jan., $5.00. Carried.

Council adjourned to meet Feb. 2nd, 1925.

H. A. WOD, Clerk.

CAMDEN EAST.

Several are engaged cutting ice and filling the ice houses with a good supply for the summer.

Cyrus Edgar, Yarker, and workmen were repairing A. Alkenbrack's house last week.

A great many are suffering from colds and the now common grippe epidemic.

Miss Irene Wagar's "Peter Pan and Alice in Wonderland" were given in the parish hall on Friday evening, Jan. 9th, to a large house for the children. A social evening was also held at J. W. Stewart's on the same evening, where "The Good Times Club" was organized.

Mr. and Mrs. David Smith, Conway, spent the week-end at James Macdonald's and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Wallace and children, Odessa, at T. Hartman's on Sunday last.

The Mission Circle monthly meeting was held at S. L. Williams' on Monday evening last.

Miss Frances Alkenbrack left on Tuesday to resume her studies at Ottawa Normal school.

The W.M.S. met at the home of Mrs. D. Williams on Wednesday afternoon.

NAPANEE 5 ; KINGSTON 2

Napanee won their first Bay of Quinte League game on Tuesday night, when they defeated the young fellows from Kingston, last year's champions of the League, by the score of 5-2, in a well contested hockey match.

The game was one of the best games that has been played here in some years, it being kept clean throughout, and that is what the public wants. Only one penalty was handed out during the entire 60 minutes by Referee Leo Barrett of Belleville.

The game was rather late in starting, owing to the late arrival of the Kingston team, who were over three hours making the trip to Napanee. The roads were in a very bad shape and were drifted full. It was nine o'clock before the game got under way. Kingston presented a somewhat changed line-up from last year's team. McCarthy, their goal tender is missing and his place is taken by Tobin, a former Frontenac net minder of repute. Angrove, Hardy, Spoor are again with the team, although Milan is not nearly as effective as he was last year. Terry is away over weight and plainly showed it Tuesday night. Bellringer, Lawless and Collins are the new-comers and they are all good.

Napanee were the first to score on a nice rush by "Twin" Johnston. He dashed down the right wing and swept over to centre, faked a pass and worked right through the defence on top of Tobin and took a back hand shot and scored.

Kingston were not long evening it up. On a face-off in front of goal Angrove scored. Napanee made it 2-2, when Mayes scored on a rebound off Tobin's pads. Jim Naphin scored the third goal on the nicest play of the game. He stole the puck at centre ice and came down the left boards. He drew the one defence man over to his side and stick handled past him and swerved over in front of the goal where he drew the Kingston defence man was waiting for him, and just as coolly fooled him and dipped the puck behind Tobin. It was a nice piece of work and was loudly applauded. Babcock was called upon to make some good saves up at the other end of the rink. Kingston were trying hard to score, but they had hard work trying to get through the defence. Twin Johnston scored the fourth goal of the period on a beautiful shot from the upper right hand corner of the net.

The second period proved the fastest of the game and although neither team scored it was only by some wonderful saves by Babcock that the visitors were prevented from scoring. Milan, who is always dangerous when near the goal, broke clean through the Napanee defence with only Babcock to pass, but Babcock made two beautiful saves in quick succession. On another occasion he saved a score when lying flat on the ice, he just managed to deflect the pass off Bellringer's stick into the corner. Purdy had hard luck when he missed the open net and shot wide. Babcock made another nice save, the puck lodged in his pad and he was unable to get it out. He was backed up by a fine display the same period when Lee and Purdy each made a football tackle and pulled him out in safety, although the puck had somehow landed in the net. Barrett, however, Referee would not allow the score and faced off in front of the goal.

The third period was also fast. Kingston scored at the opening of the period, and made a great bid to tie the game, but Babcock was sure when he scored off a pass from the wing.

A good crowd witnessed the game and were more than pleased with the splendid exhibition of hockey, and it is safe to say that this month's display is the same brand of hockey next game they will have a packed house.

The line-up of Belleville, who refereed the game is to be complimented in the efficient manner in which he handled the game. He had control at all times, and kept a close check on all the offenders.

Following is the line-up :

Kingston—Goal, Tobin ; defence, Bellringer and Angrove ; centre, Hardy ; wings, Milan and Lawless ; subs., Spoor and Collins.

Napanee—Goal, Babcock ; defence, Bentley and Hudgins ; centre, Merrill ; wings, Johnston and Naphin ; subs., Huffman and McNeill.

NOTES OF THE GAME.

The Kingston team may have been a little stale in the first period. They had a long cold drive and had to get out several times and walk as their car was unable to get through the drifts. They passed one telegraph pole five times and they had no moonshine either. They had to back up a hill to run at the snow bank and finally they broke through it like a snow plow.

The locals look better every time and are a nice little team right now.

The Kingston team think our boys are real fine and will be on the big ice at Kingston, but we have our doubts. The game is scheduled for 24th of this month, which falls on a Saturday. Kingston are trying to arrange with the management to have the game played on a week night.

McNeill is not yet in shape, but he was good as long as he lasted. Huffman was not used much and did not even work up a sweat.

Bentley got a back crack in the mouth in the first period, causing him the loss of two front teeth. It was accidental and no blame was attached to anyone. Brock Hudgins was great offensively and defensively, and turned in a nice game. Naphin, Merritt and Johnston made a great forward line and pulled off some nice combination work. They all were rewarded with goals.

POINT ANNE 7 ; NAPANEE 1

The local hockey team journeyed to Point Anne on Friday night and were defeated to the tune of 7-1. The score does not indicate the play, as Napanee had just as much of the play as the home team, but they were very unlucky in their shooting, while Point Anne scored three goals that should never have been goals, two of them long shots from outside the defense, that Babcock did not see and Bentley scored one on himself when in trying to clear the puck away from the front of the goal, hit it into the net. It was a tough break.

The Point Anne team was too much Goyer Friday night. The two brothers, Frank and Lawrence, the latter a new comer, were the best men on the ice. Lawrence Goyer is a treat to watch, a lovely skater and a beautiful stick handler, he was a hard man to watch, and he scored three of his team's goals.

Hunter on right wing is also good and in fact every man on the team plays good hockey. The defense men, Maracle and Tompkins stopped many shots with their bodies as did their goal tender, and they proved a hard pair to get past.

The first period was close hockey, neither team being able to score, although several nice chances were passed up. The shots on the net bothered the players somewhat. Both teams were checking hard and were given very little opportunity to get in scoring position. Babcock was called upon to make some fine stops, as was Boland up in the other end.

The second period proved Napanee's undoing. They had not started when Murney Green scored on a pass from the corner. He was left uncovered in front of the goal and he made it sure. Goyer got the next one when he stick handled through the defense and placed the puck behind Babcock.

The third goal was a gift. Bentley scoring on his own team, when in trying to clear from in front knocked the puck into the goal. It was a bad break and came at a time when it did most damage. It seemed to discourage the locals and Point Anne took quick advantage of it. They opened the next two in quick succession on shots from outside the defense. The first one hit Babcock's glove and landed in the goal, and the next one shot from centre ice. He never saw it until it was in the twine. Napanee scored their only goal in this period on a rush by Hudgins and Johnston, the latter netting the score.

The third period proved to be the fastest of the game. Napanee held for about ten minutes and then they settled down to play up on the line. They were unable to score, although they had several chances to do so. Anne however, scored twice. "Gil" Goyer doing a solo effort each time. The game ended with the score of 7-1 favor of Point Anne.

Mr. Art. Casterson, of Kingston, refereed the game and gave entire satisfaction. The game was quite free from roughness and only a couple of penalties were handed out during the game.

Following is the line-up :

Point Anne—Goal, Boland ; defense, Maracle and Tompkins ; centre, Brant ; wings, Goyer and Hunter ; subs., Goyer.

Napanee—Goal, Babcock ; defense, Hudgins and Bentley ; centre, Merrill ; wings, Naphin and Johnston ; subs., McNeill and Huffman.

The locals were not disgraced up in Point Anne and expect to turn the tables when they meet on their own ice on the 28th of this month. Point Anne are a smooth-working team and would give any intermediate O. H. A. team in the district a battle. Goyer in an exhibition game with Peterboro seniors was the only Belleville man who was able to get through and scored two goals.

CENTREVILLE.

The roads being exceptionally good everybody is taking advantage of them and hauling home their wood. Sleighs loaded with wood are about the only vehicles one will meet on the roads.

Roy McGill is drawing the wood for the cheese factory for the coming season.

The remains of the late Mrs. George Wilson and the late Mrs. Samuel Hughes, Roblin, were placed in the Methodist vault on Tuesday last, and the late John O'Mara, Yarker, in the R. C. vault on Dec. 26th.

Mr. and Mrs. Seymour Rombough and family have come from Manitoba to take charge of the old Rombough homestead.

Frank Thompson has installed a new radio, also Robert Milsap.

The new Council for the coming year met on Monday last.

Mrs. William McGill is spending a limited time with her daughter, Mrs. Frank Gerow, Newburgh.

Miss Gertrude Whalen has returned from Scarboro, where she spent the past two weeks.

Mrs. C. Dromgoole, Erinsville, is visiting her niece, Mrs. Vince Donoghue.

Mrs. E. J. Perry, Cloyne, has returned to her home after visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Meacham Breault has returned to Detroit, after a short sojourn with his parents.

New Paint Shop.

Mr. Frank Markle has rented the Symington evaporator building at the foot of West street, and is fixing it up for a paint shop, for cars, motor boats, furniture, etc. Tops and trimmings of all kinds. Work guaranteed. 5-tf

PRICE REDUCTIONS TO FARMERS

By J. RUSSELL FORSTER.

There is a downward movement in the prices of farm machinery and implements. Last week one large manufacturing concern advertised reductions in the prices of all its lines for next season.

This will be appreciated by the farmers who have to replace the old binder, mower, plough, rake, wagon, spreader or hay loader. They have complained about the high prices that have prevailed during the past five years, and put off buying anything they could possibly get along without. The action of the manufacturers and dealers who lower their prices will have a tendency to stimulate business next year.

As a rule people do not associate their business with politics until some agitator appears and tries to put something over that is for them only. This is often much truth in what he says, otherwise he would not get away with it. But he does not tell the whole story and so the time comes when there is disillusionment. We think this occur time and again, but it should not deter us in our endeavors to get at the truth of the matter.

POLITICS A STUDY.

When the individual becomes interested in politics he is disposed to sign himself with only a party or organization from practical considerations based upon his experience solely. He has not the time nor the inclination for an exhaustive study of Economics which is business in its social aspect, the science of Politics which is social action in general, or of Ethics, the study of conduct in general. Neither does he concern himself seriously about parties, and party claims and performances as it ought to do. He leaves these things to others with the result that things don't turn out just exactly as he expected.

In our own country there has always been a distinct line of demarkation between the traditional Conservative and Liberal parties. Conservatism being recognized as the bulwark of privilege and class rule, and Liberalism by the manner in which it has worked out the civil and religious freedom of the people, the progress made in securing their economic freedom and their liberalism from the serfdom of circumstance and social injustice.

He will recognize the agrarian and labor movements in politics as lightning flashes in the political sky, transitory phenomena, but symptomic of disease, economic or social or both. They are problems for solution by statesmanship that is not rooted in the past or governed by a conception of society organically unchanging, but responsive to popular sympathies and the spirit of the modern democratic movement. We must endeavor to recognize in the composite forces arising around us elements that may inspire and direct genuine social progress. Liberalism has in the give and take of ideas learned much and taught more than one lesson. The result is a deeper and broader movement in which cooler and clearer minds recognize below the differences of party names, and in spite of certain cross-currents, genuine unity of purpose.

Progress depends upon those who think, and the degree in which the common interests develop their life and thought. But we need less of the fanatics of sectarianism and more of the unifying mind. We need a fuller co-operation among those of a genuine democratic feeling and who have a clearer sense of the necessity of co-operation based on a fuller appreciation of the breadth and depth of their own meaning. This advice may not suit fiery spirits, but sooner or later they will come to learn that the vision of justice kindles a passion that is not dramatic but burns with an enduring glow.

LIBERALISM PEOPLE'S MOVEMENT.

Liberalism grew out of the protest against an authoritarian order, a protest religious, political, economic, social and ethical. It would pull down obstacles to progress. If it found a people oppressed it would set them free. It finds a people groaning under arbitrary rule, a nation in bondage on a conquering race, industrial enterprise obstructed by social privileges or crippled by taxation, and it offers relief. Everywhere it is knocking off fetters and clearing away obstruction. The work of Liberalism is found in democratic Britain and the other constitutional states of Europe. Where Liberalism was absent you find arbitrary government either in the form of absolute monarchy or a socialist revolutionary dictatorship. We saw the pendulum swing from the despotism of the Czar to the Soviet dictatorship. In Italy there is a dictatorship of a semi-military character, and Spain a military dictatorship. Only in Britain and those countries that came under her influence, do we find constitutional government established on a more or less permanent basis, the work of centuries of Liberalism.

In Canada, Liberalism was for a long time synonymous with Reform, and in Ontario particularly, the party was known as the Reform Party because successive administrations were called upon to reform the abuses of the Conservative governments that preceded them. By this process social and religious liberty were secured and the foundation of a permanent constitution modelled on that of Britain laid. It has yet a very important part to play in the field of economics because Canada is capable of enormous development in population and in wealth, and the governments of today have it in their power to determine whether these potentialities shall be realized, or whether the country shall be abandoned to the spoilers who would tax us out of existence as they have been doing for forty years.

FAULTS OF PROTECTION.

A protective tariff's worst feature is the manner in which it encourages and facilitates combination. It has been so in Germany and the United States. In the first place high protection encouraged a rush of capital into manufacturing industries and the competition that followed within the protected market became very keen. This excessive competition led to price-cutting and loss all round with the result that the competing firms had to combine as the only means of avoiding bankruptcy. This threw labor on the market, and the unfortunate part of it was that labor such as that used in manufacturing industries, being highly specialized, could not easily adapt itself to new occupations. We will take the U. S. Sugar Trust as an example. There were originally twenty-three refineries and the Trust that was formed closed seventeen of them. Another industry with eighty plants combined and as a result sixty-eight plants were closed. The only course open to a Government opposed to the trust movement is to abolish or lower its tariff to a point that will ensure a national revenue. It is not to be said that combinations are utterly bad. They are capable of economising and reducing the unit of cost in their particular lines, but they are only human and are always inclined to take full advantage of the monopolies they enjoy under high protective tariffs.

The anti-combines Act passed during the last session by the King government was intended to provide a check upon the depredations of combinations in Canada, and this, with the people supporting low tariff legislation, is capable of being used as a two-edged sword to keep down prices as far as that can reasonably be done by legislation. But should a protectionist government come into power at Ottawa all that we now stand to gain would be lost and the protected interests would run riot all over the country.

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A Clara Butt Story.

I have just heard a good story which Dame Clara Butt is telling against herself. The famous contralto was singing at the school where one of her sons is a pupil. After the concert, when everyone had gone to bed, a fog descended and the sirens in the English Channel could be heard.

One small boy in the dormitory woke up, and yelled: "Rumford, is that your mater still singing?"

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LAST YEAR'S ACCIDENTS

With the thirty-first of December, 1924, industry in the Province of Ontario saw the completion of the first ten years of operation of the Workmen's Compensation Act in this Province. During this ten year period 442,002 accidents to workmen were reported to the Board and of these 3,983 were fatal. In the ten years $45,937,221.06 was awarded in compensation to injured workmen and their widows and children and in providing medical attention, hopital and skilled nursing services and artificial limbs and appliances. This means that, roughly speaking, the average accident reported to the Workmen's Compensation Board has cost over $100.

In 1924 there was a decrease in the number of accidents from 1923. In 1924 there were 58,675 accidents of which 402 were fatal as compared with 61,109 of which 379 were fatal in 1923. The total benefits awarded during 1924 were $6,122,809.26 or about $50,000 less than awarded during 1923.

Industry in Ontario may feel that this toll of accidents is a heavy one and yet, on the other hand, an enormous amount of good has resulted from the passing of the Compensation Act over ten years ago. The great advantage of the present system as compared with the old law are the speedy disposition of claims, the immense saving of expense to all parties concerned, the great widening of the workers protection and the immunity of the employer from individual liability. Although the Ontario Act is now the most liberal in the world, especially in cases of severe accidents, the rates of assessment paid by employers are very much less than under other systems in adjoining States.

Accident prevention is a common problem for both employer and employee. The purchasing public is interested in the fact that over $45,000,000 has had to be provided by industry during the last ten years to pay for accidents and it is a fact that, nothing but good can come from a reduction in the accidents and a consequent lowering of compensation costs.

Lost Cities.

The old question whether a thing can be lost when you know where it is applies in part to lost cities, because the sites of many of them are known, and in some cases even the buildings and statuary are almost intact.

Now, however, their only inhabitants are the beasts of the jungle; lions prowl through their echoing halls, monkeys race across their fretted arches, and snakes lurk in their dark dungeons or glide across their crumbling pavements.

For instance, the holy city of the Buddhists, Barabodeor, in Java, had been forgotten for 600 years when Sir Stamford Raffles rediscovered it and its wonderful temple, the eighth wonder of the world.

The jungle of Siam has hidden its ancient capital, Ayuthia, for four centuries. Its inhabitants fled before the conquering Burmese, and never returned. It is now said to be the lurking place of thousands of enormous snakes.

Mystery surrounds the dead city of Thibet, which Captain Rawling discovered. It is a vast collection of palaces, monasteries, and dwelling houses, but the Thibetans professed ignorance of its existence, and also of the reason of its abandonment.

Five centuries ago Angkor had a population of three-quarters of a million. To-day it is the Dead City of Cambodia. The carved stone elephants, the immense causeways, the majestic temples, still remain, but its jungle has invaded the streets and squares.

Diet Difficulties.

While bad diet in early youth may not impair health in after-life, deficiency of diet must certainly impairs physique.

A Negro's Skin.

The hottest sun never blisters a negro's skin; the black pigment prevents the rays from penetrating.

GREER'S MUD MUDDLE MUMBLES

By ERWIN GREER, PRESIDENT GREER COLLEGE OF AUTOMOTIVE ENGINEERING, CHICAGO.

The automobile manufacturer, as well as the dealer and salesman, positively deny that the dictionary contains such terms as "accident," "mishap" or "tough luck." "Don't ever," they say, "mention an accident; it worries folks and we want to keep them full of faith and happiness." Doubtless it is mostly due to this attitude that the motorist travels from ocean to ocean without worrying in the least that his outfit is minus such incidentals as chains, ropes, etc. Gosh, it's no wonder that old Demon Mud and his wife, Muddy Soil, chuckle so when they gather some unfortunate motor car in their clinging embrace. And the chuckle, interpreted, means: "Now what are you going to do about it?"

Sometimes, though not very often, thank heaven, mud holes happen on purpose. Last summer I ran across a rural gold mine on a muddy piece of road in Kentucky. During the day these native Ponzi's coined money by pulling motor cars out of the mire with mules. At night they worked faithfully carrying water to that hog in preparation for the next day's harvest of coin. Yep, they hooked me for five bucks, but in coming back over that same road I negotiated the bog with the assistance of a long rope hitched to a tree, the other end being wound around my rear wheel hub. My popeyed audience of water carriers were thoroughly disgusted. A little later the American Automobile Association busted that gold mine by putting Mr. Detour on the job.

In using the jack, where the axle is only a few inches above the ground, dig a hole and set a stone or a block of wood in the bottom. With planks under the wheels, one or more men should lower the car while a third man does the driving. The clutch should be engaged slowly and traction picked up with a slow and steady headway. Some motorists resort to deflating their tires while others carry strips of heavy canvas to slip under their wheels. Whatever situation arises should be met with the utmost diplomacy and head work. Otherwise Demon Mud will take his toll in stripped gears or burned clutches.

Next Week's Article: "Be Glad You're Not in Europe."

"THIS EMBARGO BUSINESS"

Too The Editor:

Sir,—Some timid souls oppose an embargo on pulpwood on the ground that it might provoke American resentment. They ignore the fact that the Americans themselves recognize the validity of the embargo as an economic expedient and make use of it whenever it serves their purpose without considering its effect upon other countries. This is set forth in the Boston Post of January 7th in an article entitled, "This Embargo Business."

"Before we put up an official protest against the British embargo on American potatoes we ought to do a little thinking," says the writer. "We are the original and persistent users of the embargo tactics."

"The reason," he says, "that fine Malaga grapes were unobtainable in the American market the past holiday season was that the government had put an embargo on Malagas from Spain. Plant bulbs from France, England and Holland have likewise been excluded by the same process. Some years ago," remains the writer, "the onion growers of Bermuda were totally ruined for a season by an embargo excluding Bermudian onions from the United States. The last season Canada had an abundant potato crop the American government imposed an embargo on their importation."

"Now," concludes the Boston Post article, "with our record, how can we persistently protest when our favorite tactics are turned against us."

Canada, as a nation, gets nothing for the pulpwood of which this country is despoiled, although put to great expense in protecting it from fire and in other ways. The so called "private owners" but a pittance from the sale for export. The middlemen, jobbers and such, of course, get their rake-off. The American paper manufacturers get the rest. Why not put a stop to the whole business? If we must consume the wood instead of conserve it, as we should, why not consume it ourselves?

By the time exploitation, fungi, wind and the axe get in another ten years' work of devastation, the people will cry "Hands off" on any more cutting in our terribly dilapitated wooded areas because of the ensuing tremendous and disastrous floods and other conditions long before that time, regardless of whether or not our last tree has been cut or destroyed. This is why I say we have less than ten years' supply remaining under the present conditions.

In the interest of the people who are investing their hard earned savings in large pulp and paper flotations, and in the interest of the Banks who are loaning huge sums of money to these companies, if for no other reason, surely the time has arrived when the Government must either prohibit the erection of any more pulp and paper mills in Canada or else prohibit the export of the raw material that is to feed these mills. There are enough new mills and enlargements now under way to absorb more than the total quantity of wood now being exported and some of the existing mills have already exhausted the wood supply on their own watersheds. It is time to invoke the blue sky law —in the interest of the whole people.

FRANK J. D. BARNJUM.
Montreal, Jan. 10th, 1925.

A "Want Ad." in the columns of The Express brings results.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY CHARLES G. TRUMBULL, Editor of The Sunday School Times.

JESUS COMFORTS HIS DISCIPLES.

Sunday, Jan. 25.—John 14 :1-14.

Golden Text—I am the way, the truth and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by Me (John 14 : 6).

Those who deny that Christ is God say that He never claimed deity for Himself. This week's lesson is our Lord's reply. In this last long discourse to His disciples before His voluntary crucifixion, He identified God and Himself. The Gospels make it plain that this tremendous claim, which the Jews called blasphemy, was the reason they crucified Him. "We have a law," said the Jews to Pilate, "and by our law he ought to die, because He made Himself the Son of God" (John 19 : 7). In this lesson Jesus plainly makes Himself the Son of God.

It was one having the power and authority of God who said to His disciples, and so to His disciples of Christian Church through the centuries, "Let not your heart be troubled." It was one who knew that it was this same Creator—God, who said, at the creation of the world, "Let there be light, and there was light" (Gen. 1 : 3). When God says "let be," He says it with power to bring to pass the miracle of transformation. So with you and me. As we believe him for this, trouble leaves us, and "the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus" (Phil. 4 : 7).

Our Lord's reason and authority for being able to free us from trouble follows in the second half of that verse: "Ye believe in God, believe also in me." He puts Himself on an equality with God. But we see the force of the verse that immediately precedes this marvellous assurance that the heart of those to whom He was speaking were not to be troubled?

He had just said to Peter, "Verily, verily, I say unto thee, the cock shall not crow, till thou hast denied me thrice." And then at once He says, "Let not your heart be troubled."

Here is a paradox indeed. He predicts Peter's shameful, heartbreaking blasphemous denial of Christ as his Lord, and then tells Peter not to be troubled. Could there be a greater exhibit of the redeeming and cleansing power of the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ? He was not condoning Peter's awful sin; but He was declaring that 'where sin abounded, grace did much more abound' (Rom. 5 : 20).

The Lord now tells of His imminent departure from earth to heaven, and of His coming again. He is going away in order to "prepare a place for" all who believe on Him. And as surely as He goes, "I will come again, and receive you unto myself." The manner of His return is described in Acts 1 : 11, where the disciples were told, as they watched Jesus ascending from earth up into heaven, "This same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen Him go into heaven."

Our Lord told His disciples that they knew where He was going, "and the way ye know." "Doubting Thomas" at once questioned our Lord's statement, and asked how it could be possible that they knew the way.

Then came not only the Golden Text of this lesson, but one of the most precious gold nuggets of truth in the entire Bible: "I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by Me." Here was the whole plan and offer of salvation in one sentence. The truth about man, sin, God, heaven, hell and salvation are all in Christ. The only spiritual life that man can have is Christ; one who has not Christ has no spiritual life, but is dead in trespasses and sins (1 John 5 : 12; Eph. 2 : 1). And the way of approach to God, "the way unto heaven," is "Jesus only," for "neither is there salvation in any other way" (Acts 4 : 12).

No one would know Christ the Son without knowing God the Father. And no one can know God the Father except by knowing Christ the Son. That is what our Lord meant by His word to Thomas, "If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also." The Jews who talked about their fidelity to God while rejecting Christ, knew not God, and could not until they accepted Christ.

Then Philip asks his question, making request that Christ should "show us the Father."

Again comes Christ's stupendous claim to deity—the man that hath seen me hath seen the Father."

Have we entered into Christ's great prayer promise: "If ye shall ask anything in my name, I will do it"? To be "in His name," means that we have surrendered ourselves to Him, and are trusting Him fully and that our only will and desire is to do His will. It means also that we know His Word, the Bible. Thus we know His will, and we can safely ask Him in prayer to do His will.

Christ was about to leave the earth in bodily presence; but He promised to send back, in Christ's other Self, the Holy Spirit, "that He may abide with you forever," (v. 16).

This is the Comforter, the "Paraclete," "one called alongside to help." The Holy Spirit actually dwells within every believer, but not in the unsaved (v. 17).

With these promises and this Comforter, what joy and quietness and boldness and power should be ours as we look for this Lord Jesus to come again, and receive us unto Himself!

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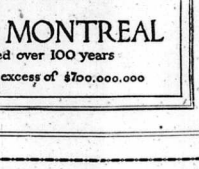

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GUELPH'S FIRST HOUSE TO BE RESTORED

At the instance of the Wellington Historical Society, the old Priory building of Guelph, Ontario, erected nearly a century ago by John Galt, the founder of that city, is to be restored. The various trades unions in Guelph have offered to contribute to the restoration and an unions in Guelph have offered to contribute to the restoration and an energetic campaign is now being carried on among the citizens to raise the balance of the money required to rebuild, in replica, the building as it stood on completion ninety-seven years ago. The old building was originally erected six many years ago, and some of the original removed from its original site many years ago, and some of the original logs were replaced with new ones, but there are still many of the timbers remaining that were placed in position by the Canada Company's axemen in 1827. For some years the old Priory building was utilized as a passenger station by the Canadian Pacific, but it was abandoned as a station when the town of Guelph outgrew it. Tradition has it that Galt, taking an axe from one of the axemen struck the first blow against the first tree to be felled, after which he and his party drank to the prosperity of Guelph.

Thrills and Smiles

Talking once to a woman about his experiences crossing the Himalayas into Tibet, Mr. A. Henry Savage-Landor, the famous explorer and artist, used the words "sleepiness" and "drowsiness" so many times in the conversation that he thought he might express himself a little more poetically. He continued:—

"When the two natives and I reached the summit (of a certain pass) I was so exhausted that I lay down and fell into the arms of Morpheus."

"Disgusting!" said his companion. "How could you let a dirty nigger like that put his arms round you?"

There are few more remarkable men in the world to-day than Mr. Savage-Landor, the famous explorer and artist, who has just written his life-story, "Everywhere: The Memoirs of an Explorer," in which he relates the above. He has many other stories, particularly of his childhood.

He was brought up in Italy. In Florence, in those days, he says, there rarely existed pr... bathrooms, the local inhabitants seldom indulging in so great a luxury except on such occasions as a wedding day or in case of illness.

"My people had purchased a gorgeous high-walled bath-tub made of zinc," he remarks. "It was the admiration of all Italian friends who came to the house. When this article of necessity was conveyed to the house, I was the first to inaugurate it. It was early morning. The bath was brought into my room by a servant, and several pails of boiling water were thrown in. Then the maid went out for more. My mother called out from the next room that she would come in a moment. In order to anticipate her, and thinking that the bath was ready, I got out of bed and jumped into the boiling water. I became one huge blister from head to foot.

"They had an idea in Florence that smearing a burn with ordinary writing ink was an excellent cure. The servant was despatched to the nearest stationer's to buy up all ink available. She returned with some bottles of violet and black ink, which were all poured over my poor body and limbs. By this time they had finished with me I looked on one side like a nigger child, and the other side like a violet child."

On two occasions the author nearly had his head cut off! The first time was when as a boy he was playing with another child who got hold of a sword and suggested he should behead the other!

"He plaintly gave me to understand that as we used to decapitate dolls and stick their heads on again, so he would do with mine. All that was necessary was a pot of gum, and there, on the table, was a pot full of it. There remained nothing for me to do, then, but lay my head on a wooden stool for him to perform the decapitation. He was already flourishing the sharp blade in the air when he had the thoughtful idea that perhaps my mother might like to witness the execution. He called, 'Come quickly, and see me cut off Henry's head!'

"Mother arrived in haste and the sword was snatched out of the boy's hands."

The other occasion was when the author was an unwilling victim, having been sentenced to death when he fell into captivity during a thrilling journey into unexplored Tibet. He was subjected to torture which resulted in permanent injuries. His life was saved by the intervention of the British political agent.

The author went to Italy after his Tibetan adventure, and took with him a native Chanden Sing, who had shared his perils. They were both invited to go and see the King and Queen. The native, accustomed to walk about barefooted, wore a pair of the author's patent shoes "to create an impression." They were many sizes too small for him. When he alighted from the coach he gave a yell and hopped about on one foot. They were received by court officials and taken before their majesties.

"He is a magnificent fellow; and how brave!" exclaimed the Queen, referring to Chanden Sing, "but you can still notice on his face the intense agony he has endured, and perhaps is enduring still."

"Yes," the author replied, "your majesty's words are but too true!"

"Poor fellow! What he must have suffered!" exclaimed the Queen, with a look of pity. "Oh, yes, one can see plainly that he is still enduring agony."

But that was not the end of the story, for outside in the hall Chanden Sing removed those hated socks. Then he descended the grand staircase after his master—before the astonished eyes of more than two hundred people!

It was Chanden Sing who, taken to an exhibition of knife-throwing, in which a man threw knives at a board, making the outline of a man who stood in front of the board, exclaimed, "That man is no good! He has missed her every time!"

WINDS OF ROMANCE.

Their Breath Brings Discomfort and Disillusion.

What romantic names are given to some winds, which are anything but romantic in character, says London Answers.

There is the Mistral, for example, the dry, cold wind that blows with considerable strength on the Mediterranean coast of France. Another violent, cold wind is the Bora, which those who have been much on the northern shores of the Adriatic have experienced, greatly to their discomfort.

Then there is the Simoom, which is as scorchingly hot as the Mistral and Bora are cold. The Simoom, in fact, is like a violent succession of gusts from a hot oven. It has proved a terrible enemy to travellers in the Sahara.

The Sirocco is much the same kind of scorching wind. A naval officer, describing an experience with this wind in the Mediterranean, says:

"We soon felt a sultry breeze, which conveyed innumerable insects into every crevice, and became so troublesome on deck that we were glad to retreat below. But in vain, for wherever the air reached, there they teemed in countless numbers, and our dinner was presently covered with them."

Romantic-sounding enough is the name Khamsin, but those who have encountered this hot, dry wind in the Egyptian plain do not have very pleasant memories of it.

The Harmattan is similarly unpopular among the inhabitants of Western Africa and those travellers who have been unfortunate enough to encounter this desert, dust-laden wind.

Fohn is the name of another dry, hot wind, which has an enervating effect upon the valley dwellers on the northern side of the Alps. The name of the Pampero has a glamor about it which belies it in reality. This fatal combination of violent wind, rain, thunder, and lightning is only too familiar to the residents of the Argentine and Uruguay.

"Wedding-Cake House."

A famous London landmark, "Dr. Phene's House" in Chelsea, which has been associated with a romantic legend, was recently demolished.

This quaint building seemed to be an imitation of an Italian Renaissance chateau, and was encrusted from roof to basement with fragments of sculpture and statuary collected by Dr. Phene. This led some unkind critics to compare it to a "shop-soiled wedding-cake."

The old house has another—and tragic connection with wedding-cake, however. It is said that the eccentric doctor designed it for his bride, and that it was nearing completion when, on the day fixed for the ceremony, the lady died. The building operations were at once stopped, and the house remained uncompleted from that day until it came under the housebreaker's pick.

THE ANGELL MILLIONS.

A Fabulous Fortune Without an Owner.

A further claim is about to be made to the "Angell Millions," one of the most valuable estates in London, England. It is chiefly at Brixton, Stockwell, Streatham, Kennington, and Balham, and covers about sixty square miles of house and shop properties.

The story of this vast estate is a romance of dead men's gold. About the middle of the eighteenth century there lived at Stockwell a man Angell who owned considerable land not only in that district, but at Binfield, Berkshire, Temple Sowell, near Dover, and Crowhurst, Sussex. He died in 1784, leaving a will that created an amazing situation.

Angell bequeathed his estates to the male heirs of the father of his great-grandfather, and these failing, to the female heirs of the same. This disposition was unusual in that the building at Stockwell of a college for "seven decayed or unprovided-for gentlemen that shall be such by three descents, two clergymen, an organist, six singing men, twelve choristers, a verger, chapel clerk, and three domestic servants."

For the building of this institution, which would have been very interesting, particularly on the musical side, the testator left a certain sum, and he also endowed it with rent charges to the amount of £800 a year, besides making provision for the daily food of the inmates.

The first difficulty that arose lay in the invalidity of the provision for founding the college, which was not, therefore, built. But the almshouses known as Trinity College, Brixton, are maintained out of the revenue from the Angell Estate.

It was, however, the disposal of the estates that became the crux of the whole matter. Owing to the peculiar terms of the will, scores of claimants came forward.

In some of the early legal proceedings there was a touch of flavors of old romance. An instance occurred in 1793, when John Angell, of Dublin, claimed part of his Stockwell namesake's estate. On his behalf was produced the register of Winterborne, to which the defence objected on the grounds that the material entry was written in an unusual way, that it was forced into a leaf not belonging to the specified period or date, and that after the copy was taken the leaf itself was cut out by somebody.

The claim failed, the judge remarking that plaintiff had not a foot to stand upon, even supported by his own register, although it had evidently been mutilated and garbled.

"I do not say," added his lordship, to plaintiff's counsel, "it has been mutilated by your client, but certainly for the purpose of connecting the family of Winterbourne with the family of the testator."

Part of the estate, indeed, has been the subject of litigation up to the present time. Only a few months ago one of the claimants to it, who lives at Brixton, was the defendant in an application by his landlord for possession of his house. Defendant, it was stated, had paid no rent for twelve months. A year previously there had been similar trouble to get the rent.

Recently, too, the latest claimant to the estate, who says he has spent over half a century in search of the mantle legend, was recently demolished.

This quaint building seemed to be an imitation of an Italian Renaissance chateau, and was encrusted from roof to basement with fragments of sculpture and statuary collected by Dr. Phene. This led some unkind critics to compare it to a "shop-soiled wedding-cake."

The old house has another—and tragic connection with wedding-cake, however. It is said that the eccentric doctor designed it for his bride, and that it was nearing completion when, on the day fixed for the ceremony, the lady died. The building operations were at once stopped, and the house remained uncompleted from that day until it came under the housebreaker's pick.

With a Purpose.

The little boy who had received his first jilting was eating far too many sweets.

"Why can't you be contented with a few, like other boys?" asked his mother.

"Mummy," he answered, "daddy told me that a man who smokes too much gets smoker's heart, and a man who rows too much gets rower's heart, and—well—I'm eating sweets too much."

Improve Your Child.

Edison, with all his inventions, was a piker compared to the ambitious young photographer who advertised: "Your baby, if you have one, can be enlarged, tinted, and framed for $5.79."—Jack-o' Lantern.

Presents.

She could keep her secret no longer.

"Dearest," she exclaimed to her husband, "I can't wait until your birthday to tell you what I've bought you for a present. I've got you a new rug to put in front of my dressing table, and a bronze statuette for the drawing-room mantelpiece!" And then she added: "Now, what are you going to get me?"

"Well," he replied contemplatively, "I think I shall get you a new razor and some ties."

A.I.I. MED 57 1024

Freaks of the Famous

Eccentricities of famous people provide a strange and surprising study, for many celebrities of the past have been obsessed with remarkable notions, and have engaged in freak hobbies and queer pastimes.

It is recorded of Daniel Webster that he had a peculiar fancy for painting the faces of his cattle, and he changed his color scheme frequently. One day the neighbors would see Webster's cows grazing in the park with their faces painted blue, and the following week the animals would appear with red-painted faces. Webster, it is said, delighted to mark the look of surprise with which his friends regarded the result of his strange hobby.

The ruling passion of Peter the Great was to ride about in a wheelbarrow, and many of his State visits to cities and towns over which he ruled were made in this fashion. The monarch being wheeled along in his homely conveyance pushed by a perspiring manservant.

One of the favorite entertainments of William the Conqueror was watching a dog fight. His subjects, knowing this, used to send him dogs, and the King would select from these the biggest and fiercest types. Then he set them to fight in pairs, and would sit all day watching the combats.

Of a very different nature was George Washington, for, though he loved hunting, his main idea of the chase was always to try to capture alive a young fox cub, which he would take home with him. Then, patiently and with much perseverance, he would teach his captive tricks, which the cub later performed for the amusement of Washington's friends.

Authors, it would appear, are more prone to eccentricity than any other class of men. Count Tolstoi always went hatless and bare-footed, no matter what the weather. Sir Arthur Conan Doyle never wears an overcoat, even in the coldest weather, and has a trick of unbuttoning his vest when he is lecturing in a heated hall.

James Fenimore Cooper could not write unless he was chewing gum-drops, of which he ate large quantities as he evolved his famous novels.

Robert Browning was unable to sit still when writing, and always holes were worn in the carpet at his desk as the result of the constant shuffling of his feet. Edgar Allan Poe always took his cat to bed with him, and was very vain of the size and shapeliness of his feet.

The late F. Marion Crawford used one penholder for the whole of one novel, and would not dream of changing it for another until that particular story was finished. He always carried his own pen, ink, and paper with him wherever he went, and refused to write with any other. Disraeli had a pen stuck in each ear when writing.

It is recorded of Thackeray that every time he passed the house in which he wrote "Vanity Fair" he lifted his hat; and Hawthorne always washed his hands before sitting down to read a letter from his wife.

A peculiarity of the younger Dumas was that every time he published a book he had it cut and bought a painting to mark the occasion.

When Bjornson went out for his daily walk he had pockets packed with seeds, which he scattered in little handfuls on the road as he went along.

Peculiarities of dress in authors are remarkable. Disraeli wore corsets. Dickens had a weakness for flashy jewellery. Zolatel was fond of French perfumes, and kept even his linen scented. Bacon was so fond of fine clothes that he spent his odd time in trying to design new styles and fashions. When he could not persuade anyone to wear them, he got what satisfaction he could by hiring men to don his grotesque creations and promenade the streets in them.

Mysterious Cross of Pearls.

What are spoken of as the most remarkable natural pearls in the world are to be seen in the Australian pavilion at Wembley. This cross, ordinary exhibit, known as the Southern Cross, is a cluster of nine pearls forming an almost perfect Latin cross. The shaft is composed of seven pearls measuring 1½ inches in length, while the arms of the cross are formed of one pearl on each side opposite the second pearl from the top downwards. Examination under a powerful microscope shows that the gems were produced by nature in their present arrangement, probably as a result of mutual compression during the growth. The pearls were discovered in 1874 by a pearl fisherman at Roeburu, in Western Australia, but so amazed were the finder and the owner of the vessel that, believing it to be a heaven-wrought miracle, they buried the treasure and left it to be forgotten. It remained hidden until 1879, when an Australian explorer, Alexander Forest, passed through Roeburn and, hearing accidentally of the pearl, disclosed its existence to the world. It is now the property of a London merchant, and is valued at $50,000.

Tuberculosis.

Tuberculosis is slowly but surely being eliminated, according to figures given by the Ministry of Health; fatalities from this disease in Britain have fallen from 3,189 per million in 1847 to 850 per million in 1931.

Couldn't Hold Breath That Long.

"Well, I suppose I'll have to kiss you good-bye until to-morrow."

"No, Jack; I couldn't hold my breath that long."

Auto Business in America.

The annual automobile cost in America, not including interest and taxes, is approximately $5,000,000,000, according to an estimate of officials of the Firestone Company. The largest item is depreciation, which is estimated to be $1,800,000,000.

Of the First Water.

"This milk of yours has not been particularly good lately," said Mrs. Fratchie, one morning.

The milkman looked hurt.

"I can assure, madam," he said, "this is milk of the first water."

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Chintz covered cotton filled, size 66 x 72. Regular $3.50. Clearing Price Special $2.95

UNION FLANNEL
30 in. wide, good weight (twilled) suitable for ladies' underskirts, boys' wear, etc. Special Sale Price. .39 YD.

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In checks and plain with colored edges, 20 and 23 inches wide, guaranteed pure linen. Sale Special ..... 3 YDS. $1

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WHY CHINA HAS FAMINE.

Country Once Had a Wonderful Covering of Trees.

The terrible famine conditions for several years past in China are a matter of general knowledge, says the Quebec Daily Telegraph. Yet that country once had a wonderful covering of trees, the equal of the well-wooded portions of Canada, but China, poor benighted land that it is, did what we are doing in Canada, cut away its trees and allowed the land to be burned over. The vegetation was destroyed over vast areas, then the water swept over the land and carried with it the fertile top soil. So there are millions of acres in China that constitute a barren waste not capable of producing vegetation. China has one crop in seven years, and in the other years of that period must look to the world for substance to feed her teeming millions. China has become and will remain for long years, a land of perpetual famine, because she has destroyed her forest covering, subjecting herself to the devastation of torrential floods and droughts, and has sacrificed the fertile top soil over such a vast portion of her domain. A recent traveller relates what he saw in China. Sailing through the Yellow Sea, he was impressed by the fact that much of the water was of a deep chocolate color, the color of the soil that had been washed down from the interior. Looking out across the land he saw miles and miles of barren waste from which the soil had been washed away, because no trees were there. He told of having seen groups of women out gathering weed stocks with which to cook their rice. They have no wood for heating, and none for fuel—not even bushes—but weed stocks, gathered laboriously from the country side. He told how he saw dozens of human beings following the scrawny animals to pick up the droppings, which are used by the people for fuel. Think of a people reduced to such extremities. China was once blessed with a rich heritage of forests which were cut away, as we are doing in Canada. China is to-day paying a terrific and ghastly price for her folly. If we would avoid the same terrible conditions befalling our children it is for each one of us individually to become not only a protector of the forest against fires but an active planter of trees whenever and wherever the opportunity comes to us.

TALES OF A TRAVELLER.

Amusing Memories of People and Places.

In Victorian days visitors often arrived at their friends' residences with a considerable staff of retainers. Once, when the late Lord Clarendon arrived to stay with Lord Rosslyn at Easton, he appeared with such a following that his host remarked: "I am afraid your gardener must be ill." "No," said Clarendon, "not to my knowledge." "Well," said his host, "I don't see him here."

Of a similar nature is the story told of Lord Houghton, who was well known for the fact that everyone who was anyone was sure to find his way to his hospitable table. On the day when the Mannings, husband and wife, were to be executed, Lord Houghton happened to have a large luncheon party, and one of the guests looked at the clock on the stroke of two—for which hour the execution was timed—and said: "I wonder, are the Mannings yet hanged?" "No," said Lady Houghton, "Clearly they are, or Dicky would have told them here!"

The above are told in "Mellon Mowbray and Other Memories," by Mr. Morgan Frewen (Richard Jenkins), in which are also related the following:—

It was said of Serjeant Murphy, the then leader of the Irish Bar, that he could find a rhyme for any word.

A friend said to him: "Murphy, how about a rhyme for Huskisson?" Without a moment's hesitation the other said:—

Just then George Edwards, Vulcan's husky son,
Dashed out the life of William Huskisson.

The author spent many years travelling, and during the pioneer days in Western America he conducted cattle-ranching on a large scale.

Once he saw an outlaw struck by a rifle ball which went right through his body. He went to a hospital and a fortnight later was walking in the Barrack Square. The doctor said to the author, laughing: "Yes! It should be a lesson to you that if you do get to kill a man out here, you must take a shotgun and blow his head away!"

While in America the author made the acquaintance of a rustler named Black Hank. Black Hank was once charged with having stolen eight army mules, and he said to the judge: "Jedge, this time you have got quite the wrong man. I never did pinch any mules in Government mules. I twice got twelve and mow and again one span and two, but never happened on four span, and never dead wrong." The Judge decided that he had happened on quite the wrong citizen.

A man named Travers, a New Yorker, had a remarkable stutter, and one of his friends once protested, "Really, Bill, you stammer much more here in New York than at home in Baltimore." "Surely," said the other; "New York is a much larger town."

Mr. Frewen recalls a story about Holyrood which, he says, started a scandal in the Scottish church which survives to this day. At Holyrood a part of the High Commissioner's functions is to entertain the bishops on Friday. They all appeared at the levee except the Bishop of Argyll and the Isles, who sent his dean to represent him. His apology for the bishop's absence was a noteworthy one, for he declared the Lord Bishop was abed with "housemaid's knee." "Mr. Dean," the Lord High Commissioner remarked, "that is the strangest excuse that I have yet encountered. Pray what has your Lord Bishop done with the young person's other organs."

British Control of Cables.

As a result of their pioneer enterprise, Britain established control of the avenues of cable communication, under long-term, concessions granted by a multitude of countries. Among others, all the cables connecting Germany with the far-off countries at the time of the outbreak of the Great War had their base at Emden and all of them passed through the Straits of Dover. August 5, 1914, ships of the British navy cut these cables, and immediately the plot and intrigue and the secret instructions of destruction which had been sliding their swift way over the cables were stopped. The most important cable cut was the one which ran from Emden to the Azores and from there to the United States. Germany was then without means of safe communication and was forced to depend wholly on her powerful wireless station at Nauen to spread her commands.

PATIENTS WHO DON'T COMPLAIN.

Things to Know About Animals and Birds.

Although animals are not subject to the many ills that afflict human beings, they are liable to certain ailments and diseases that often prove fatal as a result of ignorance on the part of their owners.

There are many superstitions and fallacies regarding animals, writes a well-known Old Country veterinary surgeon. For example, many dog lovers think that if a dog develops a rough spot on its skin, accompanied by scratching, it is a case of mange. Actually, what is thought to be mange is more often than not eczema, which can be cured by proper feeding, including less meat, and laxative medicine.

Again, many people pamper their dogs against colds. If a dog has not had distemper, care in this respect is advisable, but ordinarily dogs do not suffered to any extent from colds. Another curious belief is that a dog's ailments can be contracted by human beings. This is true only in the case of certain skin troubles. Even more curious is the belief that in what are known as the "Dog Days," the first fortnight in August, a dog develops a bad one, as this kind of food is indigestible.

Unlike many animals, cats know just when they have had enough. Dogs, on the other hand, will often over-eat, and for this reason more care is needed in feeding them. It is a mistake to give a dog boiled liver, veal, potatoes, partly cooked rice, boiled eggs, raw fish, cake, or sweets. The popular belief that sulphur added to the water improves a dog's condition is not based on fact, but lime water may be added to a puppy's drinking water with advantage.

The ailments of bird pets consist chiefly of catarrh and asthma, of which a chief cause is dust. Dusting and smoking in the room where the bird has its cage. All birds need fresh water every morning, and most of them need a frequent supply of green food. Scaly legs, a common ailment, can be remedied by washing or scrubbing the affected parts and greasing with vaseline. A bird that mopes and ruffles its feathers is best treated by changing the food and dosing with a drop or two of a very weak solution of potassium permanganate and water three times a day.

Many gold fish are killed by kindness. There is a widespread belief that the water needs changing frequently, but this is a mistake. The chief cause of impurity in the water is the use of two much food of the wrong kind. Greasy substances should be avoided, and the bowl should remain as far as possible in the same temperature. Don't put it in the hot sunlight one day and in shade the next.

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A. E. PAUL.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the lot owners of Napanee Cemetery "Riverside" will be held in the Council Chamber, Napanee, on Thursday, January 22nd, 1925, at 2 p.m., for the election of Directors, receiving the Auditor's Report, and transaction of any other business.

E. J. WALTERS, Pres.
7-b W. H. DUNBAR, Sec'y.

The Market Grocery.

Fresh pure lines of groceries. The finest quality English peels, raisins, currants, navel oranges. Royal Household flour, Ogilvies rolled oats, corn meal and wheat granules. Ogilvies name means quality. The highest standard in teas and coffee always in stock. Try this store with your order.

THOMPSON BROS.

Napanee Musical Club.

The Napanee Musical Club will hold its next meeting on the evening of Tuesday, January 27th, in the Town Hall. In accordance with the policy of the executive for the current year, to encourage and develop home talent, the programme will be given by local artists. It is hoped to give several musicales during the season, and to conclude with an opera, "Iolanthe," by Gilbert and Sullivan.

Auction Sale of Crop, Stock and Equipment.

There will be offered for sale by public auction on the premises now occupied by Geo. A. Gurney, west half lot 20, con. 3, township of Adolphustown, County of Lennox and Addington, on Wednesday, Jan. 21st, 1925, at 1 o'clock, the following :

Livestock—8 horses, 13 cows, 2 two-year-old heifers.

Implements—2 binders, 3 mowers, 2 horse rakes, 2 gang plows, 3 walking plows, 1 roller, 2 cream separators, 2 sets drag harrows, 2 cultivators, 1 corn drill, 2 sets sloops, 1 scuffler, 1 disc harrow.

Vehicles—1 buggy, 1 cutter, 2 waggns and racks, 1 stone boat.

Miscellaneous—2 sets double harness, 1 set single harness, 1 churn, 1 set scales, fanning mill, 150 bus. of oats, 25 bus. buckwheat, a quantity of hay and straw, forks, shovels, whiffletrees, neckyokes, and other articles too numerous to mention. Terms, cash.

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A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

The pastor will conduct public worship at 10.30 and 7.

9.30—Class Meeting.

11.45 — Sunday School and Adult Classes.

Monday, 8 p.m.—League service.

Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—"The Prayer Service."

Annual Meeting.

At the annual meeting of the Public Library held Monday, Jan. 12th, the following were elected officers for 1925 :

President—W. S. Herrington.
Sec'y-Treas.—E. J. Walters.
Board of Directors—W. S. Herrington, E. J. Walters, W. P. Herochc, T. Wallace, R. H. Robinson, Geo. W. Gibbard, Dr. G. W. Morden and E. J. Corkill.

Purchasing Lines.

Fred A. Perry, representing the Perry telephone system, has purchased from the Bell Telephone Co. all the Adolphusown system, also the long distance lines from John Haycock's point to Bath and Odessa, also from the Canadian National Telegraphs their highway lines connecting Napanee with Bath and Kingston. Also Napanee to Newburgh, Yarker, Moscow, Harrowsmith and Sydenham, and the lines connecting Rideau and Elgin.

Mrs. Detlor Dead, Native of Canada.

Mrs. Ruby Jeanette Detlor, 35, wife of David Detlor of 1100 South Geddes street, died at five o'clock yesterday afternoon, following a long illness. She was born May 29, 1889, at Napanee, Can., and came to Syracuse with her husband 15 years ago. Surviving besides the husband are four daughters, Genevieve, Mamie Dorie and Frances ; two sons, William and Robert ; her father, John L. Pearson ; a sister, Mrs. Edward Fields, all of Syracuse, and four brothers, William Pearson, of Napanee, Can., Charlie and Harry Pearson, of Rochester, and John Pearson, of Syracuse. Funeral services will be conducted at two o'clock tomorrow afternoon at the home. Rev. Benjamin Howe, pastor of Centenary Methodist church, will officiate. Burial will be in Woodlawn cemetery.—Syracuse Post-Standard, Jan. 13th.

Installation of Officers.

On Wednesday evening, Jan. 7th, 1925, F. W. Barrett, the D.D.G.M., of Napanee District, No. 4, I.O.O.F., and his installing team, consisting of Napanee brethren, installed publicly the officers of Odessa Lodge, No. 361, in their lodge room, Odessa, before a large number of members and their friends. The work was done in a very able manner, after which a banquet was held in the Masonic hall, followed by a very pleasant entertainment, and a pleasant evening was enjoyed by all. Following are the Officers elected for 1925 :

J. P. G.—S. W. Clarke.
N. G.—Donald B. Smith.
V. G.—Thomas Wallace.
R. S.—Blake Switzer, P.G.
F. S.—Percy Wright, P.G.
Treasurer—Aikin Snider.
Warden—E. S. Parrott, P.D.D. G.M.
Conductor—J. E. Miller.
R. S. N. G.—E. Babcock, P.G.
L. S. N. G.—A. H. Peters, P.D. D.G.M.
R. S. V. G.—J. E. Burt.
L. S. V. G.—Walter Babcock.
R. S. S.—A. H. Shaw.
L. S. S.—Geo. Gates.
O. G.—Clarke Lott.
I. G.—Harvey Smith.
Chaplain—Rev. S. F. Dixon.

Music.

Two young women artists of whom Belleville is justly proud as being their "home town" appeared on the concert platform here last evening in a programme that will be cherished in the memory as the most delightful and satisfying of the season. Both deserve unstinted praise and encouragement. The home town audience, as once before, was critical and sympathetic before whom they could appear, was undeniably charmed with them both, with their achievements in assurance and Miss Helen Hunt and Miss Strethel Walton have travelled far along the broad highway of musical knowledge toward virtuoso performance in the last few years. They, respectively, play and sing, with assurance and nerve, surmounting the routine of technical hedges and ditches with easy and grace. Still greater triumphs are certain. All this and more the home town audience was delighted to observe and to know. Miss Walton has a superb contralto voice, with great reserves of power, of brilliant timbre, and what is more, utterly true and reliable in sustained softer passages. Miss Walton and Miss Hunt combined for the last number in two charming songs with obligato a "Lullaby," by Hanscon, and "By The Waters of Minnetonka" (Lieurance) voice and violin blending perfectly in both intensity and pitch, as a finale to a most enjoyable concert. Mr. V. P. Hunt accompanied on the piano for both his daughter and for Miss Walton.—Belleville Ontarain, Tuesday, January 6th.

Miss Walton's Napanee friends will be pleased to learn of her success.

Ice !

Ice saws and ice tongs.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Great Increase in Tea Consumption.

The consumption of tea, it is estimated, increased in 1924 thirty-nine million pounds. The price, as a result, may go to $1.00 per pound, but even then, tea is the cheapest beverage in the world—aside from water.

Social Evening.

Court Lennox No. 18, Canadian Order of Foresters, will hold a social evening in their Court Room, Rennie Block, on Thursday evening, January 29th, commencing at eight o'clock. Members and their wives and friends are cordially invited to come and enjoy a pleasant evening. 8-b

Fire Destroys Hen House.

Monday evening about seven o'clock, fire destroyed a hen house owned by Mr. Henry Creighton, Newburgh Road, and sixty-five well bred hens were burned. The fire is supposed to have been caused by a coal oil heater which was used for heating purposes. Mr. Creighton was selling hatching eggs and over a day from his hens and his loss will be considerable.

Action Over Society Funds.

Because the funds of the Odessa Dramatic Society were turned over by the treasurer of the Ernestown Township for the purchase of benches, without the authority of the society, an action has been started against the Treasurer, resulting in the return of the money into court, but the interesting angle now developes that the Treasurer claims that the money should be divided among the members and not taken by the society as a body. It appeared that the Dramatic Society had a surplus of over $200. The Treasurer, without the authority of the Society, they claim, handed the money to the Ernestown Township Council for the purchase of benches for the Town Hall. The other members of the society were opposed to such action, and instituted court proceedings for the return of the money. Finally the money was returned into court, and in the pleadings the treasurer claims that the money should be divided among members, and this claim will be the subject of the trial which will be held sometime in April.

Junior Boys' Hockey League.

A Junior Boys' Hockey League has been formed and matches are played each Saturday at the arena. Mr. Frank Bell is manager of the League with the following team managers :

West Ward 1—W. Maracle.
West Ward 2—G. H. Anderson.
Centre Ward 1—W. G. Paul.
Centre Ward 2—G. I. Walters.
East Ward—I. Spencer.

The team captains are :

West Ward North—A. Wilson.
West Ward South—W. Carr.
Centre Ward North—E. Gibbard.
Centre Ward South—W. Vandusen.
East Ward—H. Lucas.

Schedule of Games :

West Ward 2 vs. West Ward 1—Jan. 17th.
East Ward vs. Centre Ward—Jan. 24th.
West Ward 2 vs. Centre Ward 1—Jan. 31st.
East Ward vs. Centre Ward 1—Jan. 31st.
West Ward 1 vs. Centre Ward 2—Feb. 7th.
East Ward vs. West Ward 2—Feb. 7th.
West Ward 1 vs. Centre Ward 1—Feb. 7th.
West Ward 1 vs. East Ward—Feb. 16th.
West Ward 2 vs. Centre Ward —Feb. 16th.
Centre Ward 2 vs. Centre Ward 1—Feb. 23rd.

CLIMBING TELEPHONE POLES.

Linesmen Experience Some Unpleasant Thrills.

It does not look either exciting or dangerous to climb a telephone pole, but occasionally things happen to the telephone man which unpleasantly relieve any monotony there may be in his life.

Some telephone poles are as tall as sixty feet, a long drop should an accident occur. A linesman was once climbing such a pole by the foot-rests, and, being an old hand, was shifting a hand and a foot together for greater speed. As he reached for the last step, the rest under his foot broke, leaving him hanging by one hand. He completed his job, though a little shakily. Nowadays, he moves either a foot or a hand—never both at once. He often thinks of what would have happened if the rest had broken while his hand instead of his foot was on it.

Linesmen often use climbing irons consisting of stout spikes strapped to the leg. A wireman had once reached the top of a forty-foot pole, when the strap broke. His hands lost their grip, but the other spike remained in long enough to turn him upside down before he began to fall. He broke no bones, as he was received by a thick thorn hedge. For the next two hours he was pulling out thorns, stating forcibly the while his views on broken straps.

An experienced linesman once ascended to a hospital window to repair an insulator fixed close to it. Those below saw him reach the window and immediately fall backwards, though only to a flat roof ten feet below. Hastily they ascended, to find him in a dead faint, though only bruised by his fall. On coming round, he explained that, glancing through the window as he got on to the sill, he had found an operation in progress.

Working inside the hall of an asylum, a wireman had reached the inner sill of a roof window by means of a long ladder. The sill was only a foot wide, but as his nerves were good he stood on it to get at the wires.

As he worked, he heard a faint scraping noise, and found that a powerful lunatic had moved the ladder just out of reach. So on the footwide sill the telephone man stayed for half an hour, not quite sure whether he wanted the ladder moved back or not, lest the lunatic should be tempted to ascend. At the end of that time a tea-bell rang, and his tormentor departed. The victim was rescued shortly afterwards by an attendant.

TRINITY METH. CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.30—Morning Service.
11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Bible Classes.
7.00 p.m.—Evening service.
Monday, 8.00—Young People's Union.
Wednesday, 7.45—Week night session of the church school.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

8.00—Holy Communion.
10.30—Morning Prayer.
12.00—Sunday School.
8.00—Evening prayer.
Wednesday, 7.30—Confirmation Class.

LAUGHS AFTER LECTURES.

Humors of University Life in the Old Country.

One of the greatest of Cambridge University characters was Oscar Browning, a don of King's College, who was always known as O.B. When his portly figure was first seen careering along the King's Parade on a tricycle, one of the undergraduate wits came out with a revised version of "Humpty Dumpty":

Ompty Brompty sat on a trikey,
Try and imagine what it was like!
All the Kings' fellows and all the Kings' men
Can never provide such a great sight again.

A good many years ago a tutor of Trinity started a crusade against the custom by the society as a body, of visits to rooms to see that undergraduates' stores of liquid refreshment were not too extensive.

One man, after showing cases of every conceivable brand of beer (all of which had been got in specially for the occasion) said, "Perhaps you would care to see my arrangements for the night."

"For the night, Mr. Jones?" cried the tutor.

"Quite certainly. I find myself very thirsty in bed," was the reply, and at the same time the undergrad threw open a cupboard door, displaying to the tutor's astonished gaze an eighteen-gallon cask standing at the head of the bed. To it was attached a length of rubber tubing, the end of which, furnished with the teat of a baby's feeding bottle, lay upon the pillow.

There is always a certain number of tuft-hunters at any university. The prince of these was a certain don who, when asked for his impressions of the leaser, when he had met during the previous vacation (this happened long before the war), replied: "Ah, yes. Quite the nicest emperor I ever met"!

Few people know the origin of the expression "tuft-hunting." In former days noblemen wore a gold tassel to their mortar-boards, and were known as "tufts" on that account. The toady who was always running after them was said to be hunting tufts.

At a supper party an undergraduate was bet a sovereign that he would not bathe at seven o'clock the following morning in the fountain which stands in the middle of the court of a certain famous college. He took the bet, and next morning performed the feat. He received his sovereign safely enough, but his joy was chastened by the receipt of a missive on the notepaper of the Master's lodge which read :—

"Dear Mr. Smith,—If you find it necessary to bathe in the fountain, I should feel greatly obliged if you would kindly choose a time when I am not dressing at my bedroom window.—Yours faithfully, ——."

The signature was that of the Master's wife, a woman of whom everyone stood in the greatest awe. What was to be done? The undergraduate consulted his friends, who urged him to apologize. He dashed round to the Lodge and was shown into the drawing-room.

"Oh, Mrs. ——," he cried. "I had your note. I don't know how to apologise to you for bathing in the fountain."

"Note?" exclaimed the Master's wife, in surprise. "Bathing in the fountain! Are you mad, Mr. Smith?"

"B-b-but you wrote to me," stammered the luckless man, and from his pocket he produced the note. The other took it; as she read her frown gradually gave place to smiles, and finally she laughed till the tears ran down her cheeks.

She had a sense of humor in spite of her reputation for severity. The feminine handwriting was not hers, but that of the sister of the man who had made the bet!

The Gyro-Pilot.

Briefly, the system practically eliminates the errors common to human judgment in the steering of a vessel, and once the course is set—which is effected by turning a small wheel to the desired degree — the master gyro-compass may be considered as in charge of the ship, though there is always a man at the wheel to deal with emergency conditions. It is seldom, however, that he has more than a passive onlooker at a wheel that in a curiously uncanny manner turns itself to the required extent, and thus compensates for the effect of both wind and waves as they tend to deflect the ship from her course. The secret of the master gyro-compass, apart from steering the vessel, operates "repeater compasses" on the bridge or deck above, and at the same time makes a permanent record on a moving chart of each deviation of the ship, whether under automatic or human control.

Ticlio.

The highest station on any standard-gauge railway in the world is Ticlio, west of the boundary line between Brazil and Peru. Its elevation is 15,665 feet. The journey from Callao to Ticlio, a distance of 106 miles, occupies 9 hours 28 minutes, during which time the train ascends to a height of three miles at an average rate of rise of 27 feet a minute. It is estimated that the cost of construction averaged about £12,500 a mile.

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MASTERS & TIERNEY
UNDERTAKERS
FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT
PHONE 17 NIGHT AND DAY

Traditions Moulded by History.

Two interesting addresses on the teaching of history and geography were delivered before the Educational Section of the British Association at Wycliffe College, Toronto, by Prof. G. M. Wrong, of the University of Toronto, and Ernest Young, inspector for the Education Committee of the Middlesex County Council.

No uniform standard can be set for the teaching of history and geography of the British Empire in the schools of the varied Dominions, Prof. Wrong declared. Elaborating this statement, he said: "The British Empire manifests itself differently in five continents. There is no way New England anywhere. In every part of the Empire the British tradition is modified by the influence of environment.

"For effective teaching of history and geography," he declared, "each country requires an adequate literature adjusted to the needs of the pupils of that country. Another need is the instructive and sympathetic teacher, free from the patronizing assumption that the best and truest are to be found only in his part of the Empire. A world-empire needs a world-spirit in its teachers."

Help!

Railway porters produce quite a number of distinguished folk. In addition to Mr. Chappell that railwayman poet of whom everyone is talking at the moment, I recall a cinema humorist who left the moving trains for the moving pictures, and I believe there was also a "singing porter" who once proved that he could sing songs even better than he could sing out the names of railway stations.

I was discussing Mr. Chappell with a friend, and we had a most appalling conversation about him.

"Are his verses first class?" asked my friend.

"They ought to be," I replied. "He's had plenty of experience of lines."

"Yes, he's certainly been trained," nodded my friend.

"And, being a porter," I added, "one would expect to find him moving."

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

BIG DOUBLE SHOW.

A delightful comedy to "THE SILENT STRANGER," starring Fred Thomson, and Virginia Brown Faire, playing opposite John Gilbert in his new picture, "ROMANCE RANCH."

Also a good Comedy.

Admission : Children 15c. and tax, Adults 25c. and tax.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

The dictionary gives the definition of bashfulness as "shrinking modesty." But our definition, after viewing Harold Lloyd's latest Pathe comedy, is "Girl Shy." Don't fail to see "GIRL SHY," an 8-reel special.

Also a 2-reel Western, "PARTNERS THREE."

Children 15c., Adults 25c.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

The Cosmopolitan Corporation presents Lionel Barrymore in "ENEMIES OF WOMEN," directed by Alan Crosland, distributed by Goldwyn Film Co.

Also a special 2-reel comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

No more gambling with poultry-use

Buckeye Incubators and Brooders

You can count your chicks before they're hatched when you use Buckeye Incubators. 700,000 users all over the world. Highest percentage hatches, all big husky chicks. All sizes from 65 to 600 eggs.

Buckeye Colony Brooders grow three chicks where one grew before. No crowding, no chilling. Raise them all to maturity. See these marvelous machines at our store.

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HATCH EVERY HATCHABLE EGG

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Have that leaky radiator repaired and put in shape, before it does damage to your car. Good job done. F. Thompson, at Frank Kinkley's paint shop.

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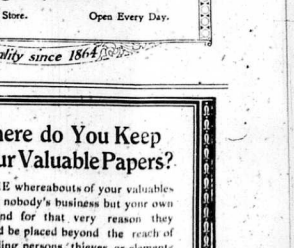

TALES OF OLD FIGHTER

WHEN JOHN L. SULLIVAN WAS CchampION.

Drank Whiskey When Training and Trusted to His Enormous Strength to Beat Down His Opponents—A Primitive Man.

An old fight enthusiast who saw John L. Sullivan in his prime, wonders how the prize ring hero of forty years ago would have stacked up against Jack Dempsey. Fight critics declare that John L., who, so to speak, trained in a hammock drinking whiskey, and trusted to mere slugging to win his battles, would have gone down in a heap before the science of Dempsey. But more than one old-timer thinks that Sullivan properly trained would have defeated the present heavyweight champion of the world.

It is a futile speculation, but serves to recall the bruiser who for ten years was the unbeaten king of the squared circle. One evening way back in 1877, Scannell, a local pugilist, was booked to meet an unknown young fighter in a Boston theater. Scornfully swaggering on to the stage Scannell caught a glimpse of the swarthy young giant he was to face. Suddenly he grew pale, turned abruptly, and fled. Meanwhile the chagrined manager strove to pacify the audience, which began to hiss.

At this the unknown young man rose and strolling to the front of the stage bellowed in a deep, bass voice: "My name's John L. Sullivan and I can lick any son of a —— in this house. If any of 'em doubts it, come on." One of them was foolish enough to come on, whereat a staggering blow from Sullivan knocked him back over the footlights. A minute later, everyone in the audience was screaming for the exit.

Early in his life his parents, an Irish day laborer, and his wife, of Boston, decided little Johnny was to become a gentleman. So he had to play "hookey from school, juggled heavy beer keys on his shoulders, and one day trounced a bully on the street, became a plumber's apprentice instead of presently got into fighting. A burly, menacing figure, his bulging muscles, black curling hair, his square jaw and ominously drooping mouth, made him a terrifying figure in the ring. He fought like a man with a personal grievance, rushing upon his opponent with an avalanche of blows. Sullivan's enemies, however, declared that the bruiser's refusal to fight Peter Jackson, the latter was a colored man, was just an excuse to avoid defeat.

In 1882, at the age of 24, he won the American championship by defeating Paddy Ryan in eight rounds at Memphis in a fight that under the London rules then in vogue, was a combined hitting, wrestling, biting and scratching match. In 1884, Sullivan toured the country under contract to lick any man alive in four rounds or forfeit $50. Within nine months he had thrashed over 50 challengers and it became necessary to raise the price to $1,000. That same year Charlie Mitchell, the little English bruiser knocked Sullivan down in the first round in a fight in New York City, but in the second Sullivan knocked Mitchell right out of the ring and the police stopped the match.

But the time was coming when Sullivan would no longer be able to substantiate his twin boasts that he could lick any man living or drink any amount of liquor in any combination and still navigate. The champion had a trick of walking into any bar, announcing grandly: "I'll lick any man in this house here and now—them's my sentiments. John L. Sullivan," then smashing the glassware, magnanimously paying for it, and then offering to drink twice as much as any man in the place.

In 1888 he fought his first drawn battle — with Charlie Mitchell in France. A few years later he was so put to it that he had to hand over to his creditors the famous diamond studded belt the mayor and councilmen of Boston had girded about his vast torso. In 1892 the last barefist fight in America took place at Richberg, Mississippi, when Sullivan, in a 75-round fight, finally beat elusive Jake Kilrain.

"All the training I need is a hair cut and a shave to knock his block off," asserted Sullivan. Gentleman Jim Corbett came on the scene in 1892. But John L.'s day was over, and after a mighty battle, he fell and was counted out. Thereafter John L. Sullivan went into melodrama and toured the country, a drawing card. Then he opened a saloon, which flourished until he began drinking at his own stock. Reformed, he went on the temperance platform, an imposing figure, telling the world in his deep, booming voice how John Barleycorn had beaten him from the ring. Divorced years before, he married again, late in life, and lived betimes on his farm. The old champion, who had met the late King Edward and knew Cleveland and Roosevelt personally, died in 1918, and Calvin Coolidge, then Governor of Massachusetts, did him the honor of sending an official representative to the funeral.

Legend of the Flying Squirrel.

The Seneca relate that there was a time long ago when animals and birds were very large and trees more lofty and rivers broader than nowadays. On one occasion a squirrel which had been hoarding nuts against the winter found his store being steadily robbed. For long he could not discover the culprit, but finally found that a woodchuck and a giant bullfrog with teeth had been stealing his nuts.

The culprits were haled before the great chief of all the squirrels and brought to judgment. By way of sentence the woodchuck was ordered to have his tail removed in order to humble his pride, and the bullfrog to have his teeth taken out so that he would no longer be tempted to steal another's store. But the squirrel was also blamed for carelessness in building his nest so low that other animals might reach it. He was therefore ordered to nest in the high trees and by way of compensation was given a blanket to stretch between his legs so that he might sail through the air like a leaf.

A wolf snapped off the woodchuck's tail and a heron picked out the bullfrog's teeth, and thenceforth all woodchucks were tailless and bullfrogs toothless, and the former feared the wolf mightily and the latter hid at the sight of the heron. The squirrel's descendants, however, had blankets, and that is why they sail around from limb to limb so readily.

Seeking Real Silence.

Joseph Pulitzer, founder of the New York World, was one of those geniuses with streaks of extreme generosity and most trying irritability. He was a man of strangely contrasted moods and sides, as is so often the case with great men of his occupation. Don C. Seitz, in his new biography, tells of Pulitzer's desire for silence, a relief doubtless for his frayed nerves as he lost his sight. Here is an illustration of its effect:

This desire for silence became almost a mania. His city mansion, on East Seventy-third street, failed to provide sound-proof quarters in spite of much planning. Among the noises was a strange knocking that nearly drove him frantic. In building the house, a living spring of water could not be suppressed was found in the cellar. It was fed into a pump-pit; this in turn was emptied by an automatic pump operated by electricity.

By a rare fatality the pump had been placed so that the drum of the heating system acted as a sounding board and spread the incidental vibrations through the house, centering most loudly in Mr. Pulitzer's bedroom.

He abandoned the room and built a single-story annex in the yard, with double walls packed with mineral wool. The windows were guarded by triple glass; ventilation was by the fireplace chimney. Silk threads were stretched across it to break the sound of early morning whistles. Three doors were hung in the short passage from the main house, the floor of which was on ball bearings to prevent vibration. The room was so still as to be uncanny.

Ink Stains.

Do not touch ink stains with soap or soda, as that changes them into iron-mould. Soak in milk until the milk turns sour. Or rub with a ripe tomato; when using either method rinse out as much ink as possible in clear water.

Brick

Special Prices to clear out the yard.

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HOUSE TO RENT

On east side of Robert street, near Park. Good cellar, electric lights, sink, bath and toilet. Reasonable rent.

Apply to

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Opposite Campbell House

Finger Facts.

It is a fact, not generally known that the fingers of the right hand move much more quickly than those of the left. They are also much more accurate.

Recent experiments have also proved that the ring finger of the left hand can work more quickly and with greater precision in conjunction with the right-hand forefinger. Any two fingers working together, indeed, move considerably faster than one finger working by itself. The more a person uses his or her fingers the more adept they become. A pianist or typist will find that, in time, the fingers will become almost as skilful as the right.

Expensive Wooing.

A colored cook of middle age, who had saved considerable money, suddenly became engaged to a young man of her own race. One morning her mistress saw her gazing abstractedly out of the kitchen window and inquired: "What's the matter, Hannah?" "Well, mum," she replied, "with my husband-that-is-to-be everything goes with such lightnin' speed that I'm confused. Day before yesterday we got acquainted, yesterday we got engaged, and to-day I and he already owes me $85."

Baby's restless nights might be avoided

Scalded skin and other skin troubles are common causes of restlessness, and often could be avoided by careful bathing with Baby's Own Soap.

Its fragrant lather cleanses and heals Baby's skin, and prepares for restful sleep.

"Best for you and Baby too" 22-2t

Nelson and Wellington.

According to G. Latham Browne, author of the "Public and Private Life of the Duke of Wellington," a recognized authority, Wellington, the soldier, and Nelson, the sailor, met only once and then in peculiar circumstances. Wellington, then Sir Arthur Wellesley, had been called home from India, as events proved, to take command in the Spanish Peninsula, and Nelson was home from chasing Admiral Villeneuve to the West Indies and back again, and soon to return to command of the fleet and die at Trafalgar in the hour of victory. Let the meeting of the great soldier and the great sailor be told in the words of Wellington, as recorded by his biographer, Browne.

"It was soon after I returned from India, I went to the Colonial Office in Downing Street, and there I was shown into the little waiting-room where I found also waiting to see the Secretary of State, a gentleman whom, from his likeness to his pictures, and from the loss of an arm, I immediately recognized as Lord Nelson. He could not know who I was, but he entered at once into conversation, for it was almost all on his side, and all about himself."

Something that Wellington happened to say put Nelson minded to think that the man was "somebody," and he dashed out into the lobby and from the office-keeper, or janitor, learned who I was. Then he returned altogether a different man, and entered into conversation with Wellington upon matters connected with the war. "He talked like an officer and a statesman," said Wellington. "I was enough to be satisfied that he was really a very superior man." The two great men never met again. Within a few days Nelson was again on the sea, and within a few months he had won the battle of Trafalgar, and died on his ship in the hour of victory. The battle of Waterloo was fought ten years later, when Wellington crushed the enemy on land as Nelson had crushed him on the sea.

THE TOBACCO INDUSTRY.

Insect Suffers From Form of Smoker's Throat.

Tobacco leaf does not go direct to the factories for manufacture into cigarettes or pipe tobacco. It has to be properly matured, like wines and spirits, and may lie undisturbed for a bonded warehouse for years.

Possibly the tobacco you are now smoking was grown as long ago as 1920, or even before. Recently imported tobacco is useless for immediate manufacture. There is so much vegetable matter in it that anyone who smoked it would quickly suffer from sore throat.

The leaf tobacco comes in tierces or casks. Each tierce contains from seven to ten hundredweight of tobacco, and is shaped like a squat cylinder about four feet high.

When the tierces are brought into a bonded warehouse, one end is knocked out. The contents are slid out as a solid cylindrical mass on to the scales for weighing. Then a sample is taken by inserting a steel bar half-way down the side of the cylinder. The upper layers of leaf are levered up, and a sample bundle is taken from the middle of the mass. From these samples the manufacturers judge the value of the whole tierce.

If any of the tobacco is damaged, it is cut away and burned or sold to an insecticide factory, where the nicotine is extracted by distillation. Damp tobacco, however, is useless for the latter purpose.

The good tobacco is put back into the tierce, which is inscribed with a Customs registration mark and stowed away in the store. The tobacco leaf looks like those of a shrivelled aspidistra. It varies in color from a bright yellow to dull brown. These variations in color are due to the different soils on which tobacco is grown.

The plant likes sandy soil. On the bottom part of the leaf there is always some sand adhering, which has been scattered there by the torrential rains beating on the ground. Bright yellow leaf is much prized, as it greatly improves heavier tobacco when mixed with it.

At the plantations, all the leaves from one plant are tied together at the bottom by another leaf. These bundles are packed into the tierces in criss-cross layers, fanning up the centre of each leaf is a thick stem from which branch smaller ribs. These are useless to manufacturers, and are destroyed or turned into insecticides. A good-sized leaf may measure up to two feet in length.

Tobacco leaf easily absorbs moisture. Exposure to a damp atmosphere will result in a considerable increase in the weight of a tierce. Dry warehouses, therefore, have to be kept airy and dry. A watch also has to be kept for tobacco pests, the worst of which is a small red insect which badly perforates the leaves. It has been suggested that this insect suffers from a form of "smoker's throat"!

Nothing But the Truth.

James has just been engaged to assist the milkman.

"Now," said his master to him on the first morning, "do you see what I'm doing?"

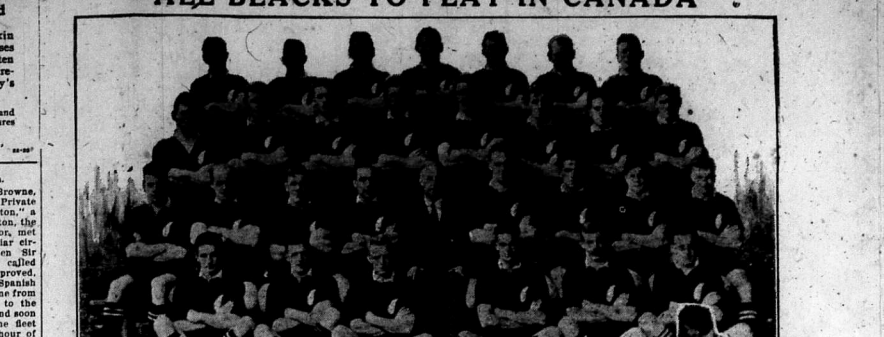
"Yes, sir," replied James. "You're a-pouring water into the milk!"

"No, I'm not, James," was the answer. "You're wrong. I'm a-pouring milk into the water. So if anyone asks you if I put water into the milk, you be sure and tell 'em 'No.' Allus stick to the truth, James, and you'll get on in life. Cheatin' is bad enough, but lyin's awful!"

Mahogany Plentiful In Mexico.

Rosewood and mahogany are so plentiful in Mexico that many copper mines are timbered with rosewood, and mahogany is used for locomotive fuel.

ALL BLACKS TO PLAY IN CANADA



Photographed at Newton Abbott, on the spot where their famous predecessors, the "All-Blacks" of 1905 posed at their training quarters, Devon. Back row, left to right: H. W. Brown, M. Nicholls, R. R. Masters, H. Harvey, J. H. Parker, G. Donald, B. McCleary. Second row: J. Steel, M. Brownlie, R. F. Stewart, C. Brownlie, L. F. Cupples, A. H. West. L. Tyrrell, A. White. Third row: A. C. Saunders, H. G. Mason, C. G. Porter, S. S. Dean, J. Richardson, G. Nepia, A. H. Hart, A. E. Cooke. Front row: J. Mill, N. P. McGregor, W. C. Dalley, F. W. Lucas, R. S. Vranch, E. Badeley. Inset: G. Nepia taking a drop kick.

Canada is to see the famous "All-Blacks" rugby team of New Zealand, and British Columbia will see them in action, the Canadian Pacific Railway announced when making public the fact that this galaxy of stars, on the conclusion of their tour of the British Isles and France, will return home. The team, landing at St. John, N.B., will visit Toronto, Niagara Falls, the Canadian Pacific experimental farm at Strathmore, Calgary, Banff, Vancouver and Victoria. At Banff they will see and probably take part in the Winter Sports Carnival, as they are interested in Canadian Winter Sports and have expressed a keen desire to see a good game of hockey. They are to play rugby at Vancouver on February 14, and possibly at Victoria on February 18. Next the team will proceed to San Francisco, where they will probably play another game, and on February 25 they sail for home aboard the Canadian-Australasian liner "Tahiti."

The "All-Blacks," who will have played 30 matches in the British Isles and France before they leave, and who are scheduled to fly across the channel to play at Paris and Toulouse, are probably the most famous rugby football team in the world, and it is expected that there will be a tremendous demand for seats for the games on the Pacific coast. Successors to the "All-Blacks" which toured England and America in 1905, and which, by the way, has set itself the goal of returning to New Zealand with a complete list of victories and seems to be well within sight of this objective, as out of 30 matches on the European schedule it has thus far won all. Managed by S. S. Dean, and captained by C. G. Porter, there are 29 athletes in the touring aggregation, of whom the average age is 21, height 5 feet 10 inches and weight 171½ pounds, figures which speak for a team of unusually big men. The forwards, who are said to be the stronger portion of the side, though the whole team is a remarkably well balanced one, are all under six feet but average 180 pounds in weight.

Forty-two persons make up the total "All-Blacks" party, as the team has with it a commission whose object is to promote trade between Canada and New Zealand. E. S. Williams, land inspector, Department of Natural Resources, Canadian Pacific Railway, of Calgary, who was in charge of the Canadian Pacific exhibit at Wembley last summer and became friendly with the men there, has been invited to meet them at St. John and accompany them across Canada.

Travelling by Train In China

Just as the 8:47 train bears numerous workers from the suburbs into our cities, so does the 8:47 bear its morning load into Pekin, says a writer in the Manchester Guardian. But how infinitely more adventurous and hardy is our passage out here in the Far East! On the Pekin-Hankow Railway the time given for the departure of a train is merely a basis for discussion, as it were. We leave when we feel we want to; sometimes a little early, but usually a little late; and so broad-minded are we that if we see a belated dweller at the racecourse scurrying towards the train as it stands puffing in the station at 8:50 we all make encouraging signs to him not to hurry on so hot a morning, and we wait until he arrives, when, amid congratulations and thanks, we puff placidly away.

In China we are perfectly indifferent as to which class we travel in, because we have not bought a ticket. Foreigners usually travel in an open truck, but the travelling Chinese is ubiquitous. He travels on the front buffers of the engine; he travels in the first class, in the guard's van, on the carriage steps, in the postal van; he may even be discovered in the ladies' lavatory. But such lonely places are only until the boring question of tickets has been decided, for that is over, and every man becomes a free man, all these nooks and crannies give up their occupants, who congregate together and gossip gloriously until the too-short journey is over.

The Chinese possessing an infectious disease is perfectly frank and good-natured about it. So long as he possibly can he will do nothing about it; he will go about his business taking it with him, and sharing it with anyone who chances to catch it; but until pain or weakness overcomes him he will take no notice of his unwelcome guest. This stoic attitude alarms the foreigner. Some weeks since I boarded the train listening to a most interesting political theory my friend was advancing. The morning was hot, so we decided to go into a covered third-class carriage. Hardly were we seated when the sentence died upon my companion's lips as he pointed to a soldier opposite to us whose face was in a magnificent eruption of smallpox, now got to the peeling stage. But usually we go straight to the open trucks, for there are fewer Chinese there.

On an average morning our train begins, even in China, with an engine. On the engine there are four or five drivers, and as many firemen. Next to coal in the tender there are two coolies, friends of the firemen. Then there comes a first-class restaurant car, with both doors locked, which for some inscrutable reason travels into Peking every morning throughout the year. Then comes an open truck; at the end nearest the engine there is a group of foreigners. Next, seated on their haunches, six Chinese, of the sophisticated coolie class, accustomed to travel and taking their ease in their truck. They are gossiping and smoking cigarettes, and have not a ticket between them. Then there are three soldiers—dirty, unwashed individuals in torn grey cotton uniforms, and wearing a kind of cloth sandshoe which takes the place of the expensive leather boot in the Chinese army. They do not know it, but their period of soldiering, which consists in indefinite loafing around a barrack yard, is gradually unfitting them for anything but apparasite's existence; they constitute the most serious menace hanging over China to-day. But this morning they are cheerful enough; they have no money, but no one dare ask them for tickets, and they are going into Pekin with the intention of forcing their way free into one of the cheaper theatres, where their presence will be tolerated rather than have the row which throwing them out would cause. Next come three farmers, and it is evidently their first time in the train, for they have tickets, and are very much on their guard against the dangers which they know surround countrymen when in contact with the smooth-tongued Pekinese. And then three women, as far from the men as they can get, decorous and shy. Through this little crowd there is a continuous passage of people, moving from one end of the train to the other for no apparent purpose save that of disturbing those who are trying to settle down.

It is in the guard's van that the elite of the passengers may be found, drinking tea in company with the guard, and the assistant guard, and to move a Chinese train thirty miles along a single track. There is the guard, and the assistant guard, and the assistant to the assistant guard, and three young officials who are all learning to be assistants to the assistant guard; and two ticket collectors who wear enough braid on their sleeves to content an admiral; and two assistant ticket collectors and two inspectors, and three very old gentlemen who are apparently lamplmen, only this train runs in the bright morning sunshine, and a whole host of officials from other trains and stations who are travelling for pleasure. And then there are the officials from other railways, whose duty it is to see that there are no bandits on the train. And, lastly, there is a clerky official who has charge of certain vital statistics in a large book which is propped on the only table.

The officials do not greatly exceed the passengers in number and their efforts result in our reaching Pekin—six miles from the Racecourse Station—round about nine o'clock.

MISS E. 1924

Wembley, Alberta.

The giving of the name of "Wembley" to the little railway station fifteen miles southwest of Grand Prairie, Alberta, is another illustration of the homely method the Dominion has often adopted of naming new towns after persons and places in the Old Country. Ontario, for example, has a Windsor, a Woodstock, and a Chatham, as well as a London-on-the-Thames in Middlesex County.

Prime Ministers are commemorated in the same way: There is an Asquith post office in Saskatchewan, a Bonar Law station in Ontario, and a Beaconsfield and a Gladstone in Manitoba. Kitchener, in Waterloo County, Ontario, earlier known as Berlin, was renamed in 1916. Lethbridge, Alberta, bears the name of the first president of the Northwestern Coal Company, who was once a partner in the firm of W. H. Smith & Son; whilst Revelstoke, B.C., commemorates the first Lord Revelstoke, of Baring Brothers, whose taking over of the first bond issue of fifteen million dollars of the Canadian Pacific Railway was an event of importance in the history of Canada.

The Lass for Him.

The Scotsman, away on his annual holiday, was head over ears in love with a certain lassie he had left behind him." At last he could stand the suspense no longer and, going to the post office, he at once sent off a telegram asking her if she would marry him. That happened in the morning and he spent the entire day in the office waiting for a reply. Late in the afternoon the final call came through, accepting him.

"If I were you," said the operator, when at last she was leaving, "I should think twice before I'd marry a girl who kept me waiting all day long for an answer."

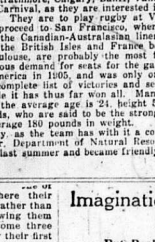
"Na, na," retorted the Scot. "The lass who waits for the reduced night rates is the lass for me!"

Sills' Motors.

Service on all cars. Work guaranteed. We are installing new work shop equipment for time and labor saving, giving greater satisfaction to our customers. Genuine Ford parts. Formerly Lennox Garage.

Imagination, Humor, Kindness, Athletics Attributes to Success

But Real Success Rarely Obtained Except Through Individual Effort, Says E. W. Beatty.



"There are many exceptions to every rule in which accident or good fortune seem to have played a great part in boy's or a man's life, but in the main, real "success is probably rarely obtained except through individual effort." In addressing the students of Lower Canada College recently, E. W. Beatty chairman and president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, enumerated as qualities and attributes to material success, work, self-reliance coupled with modesty, loyalty, imagination, humor, studied thought, and human kindness.

"If I were to pick out for you the most admirable quality possessed by the students of this college, I would say that it is that of loyalty; loyalty to your family, to your school, to your university, to your country and to yourself. The second in the long list of qualities which are admirable is imagination; dreams mean ideals—and idealism is often followed by constructive vision. Imagination enables a man to take out of life sometimes more than there is in it. Retain as long as you can your faith in other men.

"The third quality that I would mention is self-reliance, and I think that it is probably one of the outstanding characteristics of the Canadian young men. The field of athletics, Mr. Beatty considers as the most helpful contributor to the spirits of self-reliance and having cultivated the out-doors spirit he would then "cultivate a sense of humor—not the harmful humor that only takes delight in the confusion of the humiliation of others, but that humor which enables a man to laugh with the bright side and communicates the brightness to others.

"Now, most of you," he said, "will proceed from here to a university and into a profession, or maybe without the university course into business, and you will want to succeed, and perhaps you would not mind my saying one of the things that I have observed that contributed to a man's success.

"You have come the qualities I have mentioned to you because they are so admirable in themselves. There are many and I can only mention a few. I have mentioned self-reliance. Couple it with modesty—that fast disappearing virtue—and you have a combination of inestimable value to any boy starting in life.

"Now there is a word, ugly word, which has a great deal to do with a boy's or a man's success—Work. . . . This school and higher colleges can give you much. They can teach you to think, study and analyze, but your education in itself will not make you anything. This is a result which must come from your own effort. Do your own thinking. Advise and consult with others, especially older and more experienced people. Mental exercise is just as good as athletics if you care later to take your place in a contest where judgment and brains are your chief equipment and not physical bowers.

"The last quality I am going to mention which helps a boy to succeed is human kindness," Mr. Beatty said. "Your own success will never be retarded by a kindly and neighborly spirit. Remember that you will go much farther through the good will of others than you can, possibly go by climbing over someone's back."

Lost or Found?

John Stone was one of those estimable people who are kind enough to bring to our houses every day at six a.m. a supply of milk. John also had to milk the cows in the evening, and it was his custom to seek relief from these arduous labors in the local public-house, where he would drink as much as he conveniently could, and no more.

This evening he had followed his usual practice, leaving his horse and cart outside. On the back of his pale took the pony out of the cart and led it away. Presently John came out in rather a muddled state. He was most amazed when he saw the cart without the horse.

"Am I John Stone," he muttered, "or am I not? If I am John Stone I've lost a horse, and I am not John Stone I've found a cart."

How Did She Know?

"I mended the hole in your trousers pocket after you went to bed last night. Am I not a helpful little wife, dear?"

"Um—er—yes; but how the deuce did you know there was a hole in my pocket?"

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Estate of Frederick Fraser Miller, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to Chapter 121 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Section 56, and amending Acts, that all persons having any claims against the estate of Frederick Fraser Miller, late of the town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Civil Engineer, deceased, are required to send in their claims duly verified to the undersigned on or before the 30th day of January, A.D., 1925, full particulars of their claims duly verified.

And further take notice, that after the said 30th day of January, A.D., 1925, the Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate, and shall not be liable to any person of whose claims they shall not have received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE,
Solicitors for the said Estate.
3-d

SPANISH DOUBLOONS

By CAMILLA KENYON

PICTURES BY A. WEIL

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"Now, Miss Browne, I'll take the liberty of drawing a moral from this story to fit the present instance; where on the road between Mickleshane and Dhimbeglykes is the chest?"

Though startled at the audacity of Mr. Shaw, I was unprepared for the spasm of absolute fury that convulsed Miss Browne's countenance.

"Mr. Shaw," she thundered, "if you intend to draw a parallel between me and an ignorant Scotch peasant—!"

"Not at all," said Mr. Shaw calmly, "forebye the Wise Woman was a most respectable person and had a grandson in the kirk. The point is, can you indicate with any degree of exactness the whereabouts of the chest? For there is a good deal of sand on the shores of this island."

"Oh, but Mr. Shaw!" interposed Aunt Jane tremulously. "In the sand—why, I am sure that is such a helpful thought! It shows quite plainly that the chest is not buried in—in a rock, you know." She gave the effect of a person trying to deflect a thunderstorm with a palm-leaf fan.

"Dynamite—dynamite—blow the lid off the island!" mumbled Captain Magnus.

"If anyone has a definite plan to propose," said Mr. Shaw, "I am very ready to consider it. I have understood, myself, from the first to be acting under free directions of the ladies who planned this expedition. Considering its importance to myself, no one can well suppose that I am not doing all in my power to bring the chest to light. Tomorrow, if the sea is favorable, it is my intention to set out in the boat to determine the character of such other caves as exist on the island. I'll want you with me, lad, and you, too, Magnus."

Captain Magnus looked more ill at ease than usual.

"Did you think o' rowin' the whole way round the dinged chunk o' rock?" he inquired.

"Certainly not," said Mr. Shaw with an impatient frown. So the man, in addition to his other unattractive qualities, was turning into a shirk! Hitherto, with his strength and feverish, if intermittent, energy, and an almost uncanny skill with boats, he had been of value. "Certainly not. We are going to make a careful survey of the cliffs, and explore every likely opening as thoroughly as possible. It will be slow work and hard. As to circumnavigating the island, I see no point in it, for I don't believe the chest can have been carried any great distance from the cove."

"Oh—all right," said Captain Magnus.

Mr. Tubbs, who had been whispering with Aunt Jane and Miss Browne, now with a very made-to-order casualness proposed to the ladies that they take a stroll on the beach. This meant that the triumvirate were to withdraw for discussion, and amounted to notice that henceforth the counsels of the company would be divided.

Captain Magnus, after an uneasy wiggle or two, said he guessed he'd turn in. Cookie's snores were already audible between splashes of the waves on the sands. The Scotchman, Cuthbert Vane and I continued to sit by the dying fire. Mr. Shaw had got out his pipe and sat silently puffing at it. He might have been sitting in solitude on the topmost crag of the island, so remote seemed that impassive presence. Was it possible that ever, except in the sweet madness of a dream, I had been in his arms, pilfered and cherished there, that he had called me lassie—

I lifted my eyes to the kind honest gaze of Cuthbert Vane. It was as faithful as Crusoe's and no more embarrassing. A great impulse of affection moved me. I was near putting out a hand to pat his splendid head. Oh, how easy, comfortable and calm would be a life with Cuthbert Vane? I wasn't thinking about the title now—Cuthbert would be quite worth while for himself. For a moment I almost saw with Aunt Jane's eyes. Fancy trotting him out before the girls! stole insidiously into my mind. How much more dazzling than a plain Scotch sailor—

I turned in bitterness and yearning from the silent figure by the fire.

I think in an earlier lifetime I must have been a huntress and loved to pursue the game that fled.

CHAPTER XI.

The Island Queen's Freight.

I woke next morning with a great thrill of exhilaration. Perhaps before the sun went down again, I should know the secret of the island.

The two divisions of our party, which were designated by me privately the Land and Sea Forces, went their separate ways directly after breakfast, which we ate in the cool of earliest morning. I could retire to the perusal of the journal which I had recovered from the wrecked sloop without fear of interruption.

I resumed my reading with the entry of February 10.

"This morning, having grown very tired of fish, of which I get plenty every time I go out in the boat, by dragging a line behind, I decided to stay ashore and hunt pig. I set out across the base of the point, nearly due south—whereas I had been working along the coast to the north of the cove. I reached the edge of the cliffs and found that on my right hand the mountain dropped in a sheer precipice from hundreds of feet above me straight into the sea. I considered, and made up my mind that by striking back some distance one might by a very rough climb gain the top of the precipice, and so swing around the shoulder of the mountain. I did not feel inclined to attempt it. The cliffs at this point offered no means of descent, and the few yards of sand which the receding tide had left bare at their foot led nowhere.

"I turned to go back, and at that moment I heard an outcry in the bushes and Benjy came tearing out at the heels of a fine young porker. I threw up my gun to fire, but the evolutions of Benjy and the pig were such that I was as likely to hit one as the other. The pig, of course, made desperate efforts to escape from the cul-de-sac in which he found himself. His only hope was to get back into the woods on the point. Benjy took him headed off successfully, and I began to edge up, watching my chance for a shot. Suddenly the pig came dashing straight toward me—oblivious, I suppose, to everything but the wide stopping power at his heels. Taken by surprise, I fired—and missed. The pig shot between my knees. Benjy after him. I withstood the shock of the pig, but not of Benjy. I fell, clawing wildly, into a matted mass of creepers that covered the ground beside me.

"I got to my feet quickly, dragging the whole mass of vines up with me. Then I saw that they had covered a curiously regular little patch of ground, outlined at intervals with small stones. At one end was a larger stone.

"The patch was narrow, about six feet long—instantly suggestive of a grave. But swift beyond all process of reason was the certainty that flashed into my mind. I fell on my knees beside the stone and pulled away the torn vine-tendrils. I saw the letters B. H. and in attempt at crossbones rudely cut into the surface of the stone.

"I closed my eyes and tried to steady myself. I thought, I am seeing things. This is the mere projection of the vision which has been in my mind so long.

"I opened my eyes, and lo, the fantasy, if fantasy it were, remained. I smote with my fist upon the stone. The stone was solid—it bruised the flesh. And as I saw the blood run, I screamed aloud like a madman. It's real, real, real!"

"Under the stone lay the guardian of the treasure of the Bonny Lass—And his secret was within my grasp.

"I don't know how long I crouched beside the stone, as drunk with joy as any hasheesh toper with his drug. I roused at last to find Benjy at my shoulder, thrusting his cool nose against my feverish cheek. I suppose he didn't understand my ignoring him so, or thought I scorned him for losing out in his race with the pig. Yet when I think of what I owe that pig I could swear never to taste pork again.

"Brought back to earth and sanity, I rose and began to consider my surroundings. Somewhere close at hand was the mouth of the cave—but where? The cliffs, as I have already said, were too steep for descent. Nothing but a fly could have crawled down them. I turned to the craggy face of the mountain. There, surely, must be the entrance to the cave! For hours I clambered among the rocks, risking mangled limbs and sunstroke—and found no cave. I came back at last, wearily, to the grave. There lay the dust of the brain that had known all—and a wild impulse came to me to tear away the earth with my bare hands, to dig deep, deep—and then with listening ear wait for a whispered word.

"I put the delirious fancy from me and moved away to the edge of the cliffs. Looking down, I saw a narrow sloping shelf which dropped from the brink to a distance of ten or twelve feet below, where it met a slight projection of the rock. I had seen it before, of course, but it had carried no significance for my mind. Now I stepped down upon the ledge and followed it to its end in the angle of the rock.

"Snugly hidden in the angle was a low doorway leading into blackness.

"Now, of course I ought in prudence to have gone back to the hut and got matches and a lantern and a rope before I set foot in the darkness of that unknown place. But what had I to do today with prudence—Fortune had me by the hand! In I went boldly, Benjy at my heels. The passage turned sharply, and for a little way we walked in blackness. Then it veered again, and a faint and far-off light seemed to filter its way to us through a web woven of the very stuff of night. The floor sloped a little downward. I felt my way with my feet, and came to a step—another. I was going along a descending passage, cut at its steepest into rough, irregular stairs. With either hand I could touch the walls. All the while the light grew clearer. Presently, by another sharp turn, I found myself in a cave, some thirty feet in depth by eighteen across, with an opening on the narrow strip of beach I had seen from the top of the cliffs.

"The roof is high, with an effect of Gothic arches. Near the mouth is a tiny spring of ice-cold water, which has worn a clean rock channel for itself to the sea. Otherwise the cave is perfectly dry. There is no doubt in my mind that in the great buccaneering days of the Seventeenth century, and probably much later, the place was the haunt of pirates. One fancies that Captain Sampson of the Bonny Lass may have known of it before he brought the treasure to the island. There were queer folk to be met with in those days in the western ocean. Yes, the cave has every many a fierce, sea-tanned face and tarry pigtail, and echoed to strange oaths and wild sea-songs. Men had carved those steps in the passage—thirty-two of them, in the angle of the floor, as I kicked it up with my feet, hoping rather childishly to strike the corner of the chest. I found the bilt and part of the blade of a rusty cutlass, and a chased silver shoe-buckle. I shall take the buckle home to Helen—and yet how trivial it will seem, with all else that I have to offer her! Nevertheless she will prize it as the gift, and because it comes from, the place to which some kind angel led me for her sake.

"I left the cave and hurried back to the cabin for a spade, walking on air, breaking with snatches of song the terrible stillness of the woods, where one hears only the high fitful sighing of the wind, or the eternal mutter of the sea.

"Back in the cave, I set to work feverishly, making the light sand fly. At the end of half an hour, at a point close to the angle of the wall my spade struck a hard surface. It lay. I should judge, under about two feet of sand. Soon I had laid bare a patch of dark wood which rung under my knuckles almost like iron. A little more, and I had cleared away the sand from the top of a large chest with a convex lid, heavily bound in brass.

"Furiously I flung the sand aside until the chest stood free for half its depth—which is roughly three feet. It has handles at the ends, great hand-wrought loops of metal. I tugged my hardest, but the chest seemed fast in its place as the native rock. I laughed exultantly. The weight meant gold—gold! I had hammer and chisel with me, and with these I forced the massive ancient locks. There were three of them, one for each strip of brass which bound the chest. Then I flung up the lid.

"No glittering treasure dazzled me. I saw only a surface of stained canvas, tucked in carefully around the edges. This I tore off and flung aside—eclipsing poor Benjy, who was a most interested spectator of my strange proceedings. Still no gleam of gold, merely demure rows of plump brown bags. With both hands I reached for them. Oh, to grasp them all! I had to be content with two, because they were so heavy, so blessedly heavy!

"I spread the square of canvas on the sand, cut the strings from the bags and poured out—gold, gold! All fair shining golden coins they were, not a paltry silver piece among them! And they made a soft golden music as they fell in a glorious yellow heap.

"I don't know how long I sat there, playing with my gold, running it through my fingers, clinking the coins together in my palm. Benjy came and sniffed at them indifferently, unable to understand his master's preoccupation. He thrust his nose into my face and barked, and said as clearly as with words, 'Come, hunt pig!'

"'Benjy,' I said, 'we'll leave the pork alone just now. We have work enough to count our money. We're rich, old boy, rich, rich!'

"Of course, I don't yet know exactly what the value of the treasure is. I have counted the bags in the chest; there are one hundred and forty-eight. Each, so far as I have determined, contains one thousand doubloons, which makes a total of one hundred and forty-eight thousand. Estimating each coin, for the sake of even figures, at a value of seven dollars—a safe minimum—you get one million, thirty-six thousand dollars. And as many of the coins are ancient I ought to swell the number from collectors.

"Besides the coin, I found, rather surprisingly, laid between the upper layers of bags, a silver crucifix about nine inches long. It is of very quaint workmanship, and badly tarnished. Its money value must be very trifling, compared to the same bulk of golden coins. I think it must have had some special character of sacredness which led to its preservation here. It is strange to find such a relic among a treasure so stained by blood and crime.

"And now I have to think about moving the gold. First of all I must get the chest itself aboard the Island Queen. This means that I shall have to empty it and leave the gold in the cave while I get the chest out by myself. When the chest is safely in the cabin of the sloop—where it won't leave much room for Benjy and his master, I'm afraid—I will take the bags of coin out by the land-entrance, and, I think, by rolling my precious doubloons in the voyage around the point.

"Of course I should have liked to get to the task today, but after the first mad thrill of the great discovery was over, I found myself as weak and unnerved as a woman. So by a great effort I came away and left my glorious golden hoard. Now I dream and gloat, playing with the idea that tomorrow I shall find it all a fantasy. The pleasure of this is, of course, that all the while I know this wildest of all Arabian fairy tales to be as real as the money, and sober fact of my hitherto colorless life.

"After all, on the way back from the cave Benjy brought down a pig. So he is as well pleased with the day as I am. Now I am sitting in the doorway of my cabin, writing up my journal, and trying to calm down enough to go to bed. If it were not for the swift fading of daylight, I would go back to the cave for another peep into the treasure. I have found the island the sea is moaning with that peculiarly melancholy note that comes with the falling of night. The sea-birds have risen from the cave and gone to bed. Set off in troops to their nests on the cliffs. Somehow a curious dislike, almost fear, of this wild, sea-girt, solitary place has come over me. I long for the sound of human voices, the touch of human hands. I think of the dead man lying there at the door of the cave, its silent guardian for so long. I suppose he brooded once on the thought of the gold as I do—perhaps he has been brooding so these ninety years! I wonder if he is pleased that I, a stranger, have come into possession of his secret hoard at last?

"Oh, Helen, turn your heavenly face on me—be my refuge from these shuddering unwholesome thoughts! The gold is for you—for you! Surely that must cleanse it of its stains, must loose the clutch of the dead hands that strive to hold it!

"February 11. This morning I was early at the cave. Yes, there it was, the same wonder-chest that I had dreamed of all night long. It was absurd how the tightness in my breast relaxed.

"I began at once the work of removing the bags from the chest and stacking them in the corner of the cave. It was a fatiguing job, I had to stoop so.

"I spent so much time unloading the chest that before I was ready to go for my boat the tide was up and pounding on the rocks below the cave. I find that only at certain stages of the tide is the cave approachable by sea. At the turn after high water, for instance, there is such a terrific undertow that it sets up a small maelstrom among the reefs lying off the island. At low tide is the time to come.

"February 12. Got the chest out of the cave, though it was a difficult job. Luckily there was no sea, and I had a smooth passage around the point. I laughed rather ruefully as I passed the Cave of the Two Arches. To think of the toil I wasted there! I wish Benjy had encountered the fateful pig a little sooner.

"Got the chest aboard the Island Queen and stowed in the cabin. Not room left to swing a kitten.

"In the afternoon began moving the gold. It's the deuce of a job.

"February 15. Been hard at it for three days. Most of the gold moved. Have to think, too, of provisions and water for the trip.

"February 16. On board the Island Queen. Have moved my traps from the hut and am sleeping on the sloop. Want to be near the gold. Tomorrow I have only to bring the last of the gold aboard—a trifling matter—and then go out with the ebb. I would have got all the bags on board today, but I noticed a worn stretch in the cable holding the sloop, and stopped to repair it. I can't have the sloop going on the rocks in case a blow comes up tonight. There are only about a dozen and a half of bags left in the cave.

"A queer notion seized me today about the crucifix, when I was bringing it from the cave. It seemed to want into my hands. Don't ask from what quarter—that I had better leave the crucifix for Bill. It wasn't more than he had a right to, really—and there is no virtue in a cross-bones to make a man sleep well.

"Of course I put the absurd idea from me, and brought the crucifix aboard along with the rest of the gold. I shall be glad when I know that the bones have again covered that lonely-looking gravestone from sight. I can't help feeling my own glorious good fortune to be somehow an affront to poor unlucky Bill.

"Tomorrow one last trip to the cave, and then bey, for home and Helen!"

The diary ended here.

I closed the book, and stared with unseeing eyes into the green shadows of the encompassing woods. What happened to the writer of the diary on that last trip to the cave? For he had never left the Island. Crusoe was here to prove it, as well as the wreck of the Island Queen. And, in all human probability, under the sand which choked the cabin of the derelict was the long-sought chest of Spanish doubloons.

But what was the mysterious fate of Peter? Had he fallen overboard from the sloop and been drowned? Had he returned to the cave—and was he there still? It was all a mystery—but a mystery which I burned to solve.

Of course I might have solved it, very quickly, merely by communicating the extraordinary knowledge which had come to me to my companions. But for the present at least I meant to keep this astounding secret for my own. Somehow or other, by guile or lucky circumstance, I must bring it about that the document I had found at Miss Browne's behest was canceled. Was I, who all unaided had discovered, or as good as discovered, the wholly sought for treasure, to disclose its whereabouts to those who would deny me the smallest claim upon its contents? Was I to see all those "fair, shining golden coins," parceled out between Miss Browne and Mr. Tubbs and Captain Magnus (the three who loomed large in my indignant thoughts), and not possess a single one myself? Or perhaps accept a little stingy present of a few? I really wasn't very covetous about the money, taken just as money; but considered as buried treasure it made my mouth water.

And then there was Dugald Shaw, who had saved my life, and who seemed to have forgotten it, and that I had ever had my arms about his neck—and who was poor—and brave—

Yes, decidedly, I should keep my secret yet a while, till I saw how the cards were going to fall.

CHAPTER XII.

I Bring to Light a Clue.

My first and all but overpowering impulse was to possess myself of a spade and dash for the wreck of the Island Queen. Sober second thought restrained me. To dig through the damp, close-packed sand of the cabin would be a long task, for I should be hampered by the need of throwing out the excavated sand behind me through the narrow companionway. I could achieve my end, no doubt, by ardent burrowing, but it would require much more time than I had at my command before the noon-day sounding of Cookie's gong. I must not be seen departing or returning with a spade, but in search of the implement in a stealthy and burglarious manner. Above all, I must not risk betraying my secret through impatience.

But there was nothing to forbid an immediate pilgrimage to the much-sought grave-stone with its sinister symbol. The account in Peter's diary of his adventure with the pig placed the grave with much exactness that I had no doubt of finding it easily. That done, I would know very nearly where to look for the cave—and in order to bid defiance to a certain chill sense of reluctance which beset me at the thought of the cave, I started out at once, skirting the clearing with much circumspection, for it seemed to me that even the sight of my vanishing back must shout of mystery to Cookie droning hymns among his pots and pans. Crusoe, of course, came with me, happily unconscious of his own strange relation to our quest.

Somewhere in the angle between the ragged margin of the cliffs and the abrupt rise of the craggy mountainside, according to Peter's journal, lay the grave. I began systematically to poke with a stick I carried into every low-growing mass of vines or bushes. Quite suddenly I found it. My prodings had displaced a matted mass of ground-creeper. Beneath, looking raw and naked without its leafy covering, was the "curiously regular little patch of ground, outlined at intervals with small stones."

At the head of the grave lay a large, smoothly rounded stone. I knelt and brushed away some obstinate vine-tendrils, and the letters "B. H." revealed themselves, cut deeply and irregularly into the sloping face of the stone. Below was the half-intelligible symbol of the crossed bones.

There was something in the utter loneliness of the place that caught my breath sharply. At once I had the feeling of a marauder. Here slept the guardian of the treasure—and yet in defiance of him I meant to have it. So, too, had Peter—and I didn't know yet what he had managed to do to Peter.

With an impatient shiver I got up quickly from my knees. I whistled to Crusoe, who was trotting busily about on mysterious intelligence conveyed to him by his nose. He ran to me joyfully, and I stooped and patted his warm vigorous body.

"Let Bill walk, Crusoe," I remarked, "let him! He needn't be a dog in the manger about the treasure, anyhow."

Now came the moment which I had been trying not to think about. I had to find the entrance to the cave, and then go into it or part with my own esteem forever. I went and peered over the cliff. The ledge was there—not an inviting ledge, nor one on which the unacrobatically inclined would have any impulse to saunter, but a perfectly good ledge, on which I had not the slightest excuse for declining to venture.

There was truly nothing dangerous about the ledge. It was nearly three feet wide, and had an easy downward trend. Yet you heard the hungry roar of the surf below, and try as you would not to, caught glimpses of the white swirl of it. I moved cautiously, keeping close to the face of the cliff. Crusoe, to my annoyance, sprang down upon the ledge after me. I had a feeling that he must certainly trip me as I picked my way gingerly along.

An angle in the rock—a low dark entrance-way—it was all as Peter had described it. I peered in—nothing but impenetrable blackness. I took a hesitating step. The passage veered sharply, as the diary had recorded. Once around the corner, there would be nothing but darkness anywhere. Suddenly portentous and overwhelming, there rose before me the unanswered question of what had become of Peter on that last visit to the cave. Unanswered—and unanswerable except in one way: by going in to see.

(To be continued.)

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Chew it after every meal
It stimulates appetite and aids digestion. It makes your food do you more good. Note how it relieves that stuffy feeling after hearty eating.
Whitens teeth, sweetens breath and allays that
Thirst
SEALED in its Purity Package
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R25

Under the Stone Lay the Guardian of the Treasure.

ABLE TO DO HOUSEWORK NOW

Sick a Year. Got Great Benefit from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Bloomington, N. S.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for pains and backache, also for nervousness, sick headaches and sleeplessness. I was troubled in this way for over a year, and a friend told me about the Vegetable Compound and induced me to take it. I must say I have received great benefit from it and am able to do my housework now. I recommend the Vegetable Compound myself and am willing for you to use this letter as a testimonal."—Mrs. WILLIAM MORSE, Bloomington, Annapolis County, N. S.

Do you know that in a recent canvass among women users of the Vegetable Compound over 220,000 replies were received. To the question, "Have you received benefit by taking this medicine?" 98 per cent. replied "Yes."

This means that 98 out of every 100 women are in better health because they have given this medicine a fair trial.

Mrs. Morse is simply another case of a woman receiving "great benefit." Women suffering from the troubles so common to their sex should listen to what other women say who have experienced the same sufferings and found relief. Give this dependable medicine a chance—and at once. It is sold at all drug stores.

I Began at Once the Work of Removing the Bags.

For Colds

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Headache
Pain Neuralgia
Toothache Lumbago
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Safe

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid). "A. S. A." While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

The Great Silence.

Who originated the idea of the Great Silence, that mute tribute to the fallen which has taken so profound a hold of the imagination of the British people?

Two claims have been advanced. One is made on behalf of the late Mr. E. G. Honey, a London journalist, who died in 1922. The other attributes the first suggestion of the tribute of silence to a poem which appeared in the "Outpost," the magazine of the 17th Highland Light Infantry in September, 1916. This poem advocates a "few minutes' silence "for remembrance":

"Where martyrs got: be it in throne or cot,
On mount or moor, or where the lone trail runs,
Let us foregather with the things forgot,
In justice to our sons."

The poem appeared over the initials "W. H.," which are those of W. Hutcheson, a private in A Company of the 17th Highland Light Infantry.

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS
E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

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How Many Objects in This Picture Start With the Letter "P"?

The above picture contains a number of objects beginning with the letter "P". Just take a good look at the picture—find as many of these things that begin with the letter "P"—"puppy", "pumpkin", "paddle", "purse", etc. Nothing is hidden; you don't have to turn the picture upside down. Make a list of all the objects in the picture the names of which begin with the letter "P". Have the whole family join in—those who find the most; don't miss any. Fifty cash prizes will be awarded for the fifty best lists of words submitted. The answer having the largest and nearest correct list of visible objects shown in the picture starting with the letter "P" will be awarded first prize; second best, second prize, etc.

Young and Old Join in the Fun

The Mail and Empire announces to-day another puzzle game in which all can participate—from the tiniest child to grandfather and grandmother. No object is so small but that the poorest eyesight can find it. It is a test of skill. Your ability to find "P" words determines the prize you win. Right after supper this evening, gather all the members of your family together; give each of them a pencil and sheet of paper—and see who can find the most "P-Words". You will be surprised to find how large a list of words you can get with a few minutes' study. Sit down NOW and try it—Then, send in your list and try for the big prizes.

Observe These Rules

1. Any man, woman or child who lives in Canada, and is not a resident of Toronto, and who is not in the employ of The Mail and Empire, or a member of an employe's family, may submit an answer.

2. All answers must be mailed by February 7th, 1925, and addressed to The Puzzle Editor, Mail and Empire.

3. All lists of names should be written on one side of the paper only, and numbered consecutively 1, 2, 3, etc. Write your full name and address at the upper right hand corner. If you desire to write anything else, use a separate sheet.

4. Only such words as appear in the English Dictionary will be counted. Do not use obsolete words. Where the plural is used, the singular cannot be counted, and vice versa.

5. Words of the same spelling can be used only once, even though they designate different objects or actions, or parts of objects or articles. An object or article can be named only once.

6. Do not use hyphenated or compound words, or any words formed by the combination of two or more complete words, where each word in itself is an object.

7. The answer having the largest and nearest correct list of names of visible objects starting with "P" shown in the picture that begin with the letter "P" will be awarded First Prize. Neatness and good handwriting have no bearing upon deciding the winners.

8. Any number of people may co-operate in answering the Puzzle, but only one prize will be awarded to any one household; nor will prizes be awarded to more than one of any group where two or more have been working together.

9. In the event of a tie for any prize offered, the full amount of such prize will be awarded to each tied participant.

10. Subscriptions (both new and renewal), payable in advance at $5.00 per year by mail in Canada, or $6.00 per year delivered by carrier boy in Hamilton, will be accepted. However, in addition to the cash prizes, $1,000 Bonus Rewards, at least one new subscription must be sent in.

11. A new subscriber is anyone who has not been receiving The Mail and Empire since January 15th, 1924.

12. All answers will receive the same consideration regardless of whether or not subscriptions to The Mail and Empire is sent in.

13. All new subscriptions will be carefully verified by the Puzzle Manager. Candidates marking old subscriptions as new will positively forfeit the credit of such subscriptions as qualifying for the Maximum Bonus Rewards.

14. Three prominent Toronto citizens, who will be in connection with The Mail and Empire, will be selected to act as judges to decide the winners. All participants by sending in their lists agree to accept the decision of the judges as final and conclusive.

15. The judges will meet on February 18th, and announcement of the Prize Winners and correct list of words will be published in The Mail and Empire as quickly thereafter as possible.

EXTRA LARGE PUZZLE SENT FREE ON REQUEST.

THE PRIZES

Winning Answers will receive the fifty cash prize according to the following table:

Three $1,000 Prizes	Prize if No One Subscription are sent in.	Prize if One Subscription is sent.	Prize if Two Subscriptions are sent.
1st Prize	$35	$500	$1,000
2nd Prize	35	500	1,000
3rd Prize	35	500	1,000
4th Prize	25	250	500
5th Prize	20	150	300
6th Prize	15	100	200
7th Prize	10	75	150
8th Prize	8	50	100
9th Prize	6	30	60
10th Prize	5	25	50
11th Prize	2	20	40
12th Prize	3	15	30
13th to 20th Prizes inclusive	2	10	20
21st to 50th Prizes inclusive	1.50	7.50	15

In the event of a tie for any prize offered, the full amount of such prize will be paid to each tied participant.

YOU CAN WIN $1,000
There Are Three $1,000 Prizes

The "P-Word" Picture Puzzle Game is a campaign to increase the popularity of The Mail and Empire. It costs nothing to take part and you do not have to send in a single subscription to win a prize. If your list of "P-Words" is awarded FIRST, SECOND OR THIRD Prize by the judges you will win $35, but if you would like to get more than $35 we make the following special offer whereby you can win bigger cash prizes by sending in ONE or TWO subscriptions to The Mail and Empire.

HERE'S HOW:—If your answer to the "P-Word" Picture Puzzle wins FIRST, SECOND OR THIRD Prize, and you have sent in one yearly subscription to The Mail and Empire at $5.00 by mail in Canada, or $6.00 delivered by carrier boy in Hamilton, you will receive $1,000 instead of $35, fourth prize, $250; fifth prize, $150, and so forth. (See second column of figures in prize list.)

Or, if your answer wins FIRST, SECOND or THIRD Prize, and you have sent in two yearly subscriptions to The Mail and Empire (one new and one renewal or two new subscriptions), you will receive $1,000 instead of $35, fourth prize $500, fifth prize, $300, and so forth. (See third column of figures in prize list.)

How is that for a liberal offer? But, LOOK, there are three $1,000 prizes. Therefore, if you stand FIRST, SECOND or THIRD, and have sent in two yearly subscriptions at $5.00 a year each by mail or $6.00 delivered by carrier boy in Hamilton (one new and one renewal or two new), you will win $1,000. It takes but two yearly subscriptions at $5.00 a year each (one new and one renewal or two new) to qualify for the $1,000 rewards. Absolutely all the subscriptions you can do this with in the effort. Your own subscription can count. We can also take subscriptions to start at any future date. Just mark on your order when you want it to start and we will not commence delivery until you say.

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This offer applies to Rural Route patrons as well as subscribers living in cities and towns. If you are already receiving The Mail and Empire, your subscription will be extended from its present expiration. Send in a yearly subscription at $5.00 and qualify for the big prizes.

C. A. Montgomery,
Puzzle Manager,
Dept. L.

THE MAIL AND EMPIRE TORONTO CANADA

THE FOLLOWING IS A PARTIAL LIST OF PRIZE WINNERS IN OUR RECENT CONTESTS.

Mrs. Joe Doyle, Marmora, Ont., $1,000; Mrs. Angus Campbell, Forest, Ont., $1,000; Mrs. Thos. Pallett, Lindsay, Ont., $1,000; Mrs. (Rev.) Theo A. Iseler, Williamsburg, Ont., $500; Clarence L. Merrick, Alliston, Ont., $300; Mrs. Emma Moore, Chesley, Ont., $200; Miss Grace Webb, Granton, Ont., $250; Mr. J. P. McMillan, Ottawa, Ont., $200; Mrs. Geo. McIntosh, Monklands, Ont., $200; Mrs. Herb Hunstead, Meaford, Ont., $150; Mrs. Wm. Stone, Oronto, Ont., $40; Mrs. A. D. McIntyre, Woodville, Ont., $20; Mrs. A. D. McInnis, Kirkfield, Ont., $15; Mr. W. Ernest Johnston, Picton, Ont., $15; Miss Mona Clinton, Wellington, Ont., $15; Mr. G. H. Giroux, Peterboro, Ont., $15; Mrs. Hugh Wardrop, Hamilton, Ont., $15.

We have actually given away a total of over Seven Thousand Dollars in prizes.

BOVINE TUBERCULOSIS

Progress of the Disease is Slow, Insidious and Chronic

The Symptoms Described—How Milking Cows Become Affected—Post Mortem Appearances—The Septic Tank.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

The onset of this contagious and infectious disease of farm animals is slow, insidious and chronic, with no outward manifestations for some time.

Symptoms of the Disease.

A short, dry cough, intermittent and more noticeable when the resting animal is made to rise quickly should be regarded with suspicion. A cough alone while suspicious is not entirely characteristic, nor should its absence mean that the animal is not tubercular. The breathing may be quickened, there may be an unthrifty condition and chronic diarrhoea. In some cases the loss in condition is very marked, and the animal reeduced to a thin hide-bound condition, with sunken eyes and rough coat; such animals are usually referred to as "boilers." There may be enlargement of the lymphatic glands, such as the submaxillary or the prescapular. Enlargement of any of the lymphatic glands should always be considered with suspicion. Slight bloating, which may be due to enlarged glands interfering with the normal functioning of the digestive tract, should be regarded as suspicious, since the mesenteric glands if badly infected may cause irregular action of the intestines, with bloating and constipation followed by diarrhoea. In cases where tuberculosis is affecting the bones or joints the animal may move with unnatural gait or show lameness.

How Milked Cows Are Affected.

The mammary glands of milking animals is a common seat of tubercular lesions. Hard areas in the glandular substance, painless on pressure, which may be very small or even involve the entire quarter of the udder, should be regarded with grave suspicion. These painless nodules or tumors if present can be felt by the most inexperienced. In cases where the udder is affected the supramammary lymph glands also become much enlarged and may be easily felt.

Post Mortem Appearances.

The effects produced in the body tissues are characterized by the formation of tubercules or nodules, which in the advanced condition are of a yellowish color and cheese-like consistency. Such nodules may be single and of small size, or they may be quite large and in masses. The common seat of tubercular lesions is in the following glands: bronchial and mediastinal lymph glands, the cervical, pre-scapular, pre-crural, portal, inguinal, sub-lumbar, popliteal and mesenteric glands. The lungs and the pleura are also common locations for the lesions of tuberculosis, in which they (the lesions) appear as hard lumps, easy to see and easy to feel. These when cut into are often found to be cheesilke, and contain a thick yellowish pus.

The "Pearl Disease" Condition.

When the pleura (covering of the lungs and lining membrane of the chest cavity) is affected the disease it presents over its surface clusters of small round nodules, pale creamy red in color and resembling grapes like anatomically known as the "pearl disease" condition. When the organism successfully invades the liver caseous nodes and tubercular abscesses are formed. These when cut open show the characteristic yellow cheesey pus and gritty feeling on the parting of the knife blade. Where the peritoneum (the lining membrane of the abdominal cavity) is attacked the "pearl disease" condition is characteristic. Lesions in the udder, lymph glands, ovaries, kidneys and spleen resemble the caseous masses and abscess formation common in the liver. The uterus, the uterus, the bones and joints may also be affected with tubercular lesions. In old standing cases the pericardium (sac containing the heart) of the heart may be a position of attack by this destroying organism, the work of which is characterized by its destruction of tissue and the formation of tubercules.—L. Stevenson, Director of Extension, O. A. C., Guelph.

The Septic Tank.

It consists of a large concrete tank divided into two compartments by a vertical partition. The size for a single house is about 4 x 8 ft. and 3½ ft. deep. This tank holds the sewage long enough for a certain kind of bacteria to destroy the solid matter. Then the liquid accumulates to a certain amount a non-mechanical affair called a siphon empties one of the chambers into a system of field tile, called the absorption bed, and shallow under the ground. Any remaining sewage is destroyed in the soil by another kind of bacteria that live near the top of the ground. In this way these friendly bacteria are enabled to do a very valuable work for us. This is science applied to a useful purpose.

We supply bulletin and blue-print to any one wishing to build a septic tank. All necessary information is given in these, and by their helpful suggestions any handy man can build it. Cost for cement, siphon fittings and tiling complete is about $25. The tank may be located close to the house and the tile laid under the lawn or garden.—R. R. Graham, O. A. C., Guelph.

It does not pay to turn cows into yards and compel them to remain out in the raw cold weather. It costs feed to keep cows warm.

My Gracious!

"I was advised if I wished to be lucky," remarked the Elgin man, "to throw a penny over the bridge the first time the train crossed water. I did it, but the string nearly got tangled when I was pulling it up again."

Educating the Children.

Educating three-quarters of a million London school children cost last year $1,500,000 in books, etc., about $500,000 in furniture, and nearly $50,000 in the purchase and upkeep of pianos.

Cameo Cutting Exacting Task.

Much skill is exercised by the expert cameo cutter. He can only work at his task for a few hours at a time, because of nerve strain. A quavering hand may be responsible for the single stroke which will spoil a week's work. He must have an eye like a microscope, and a very delicate touch; he must be an artist in soul, and as skilful a craftsman as is a watchmaker; he must know how to model and draw, and he must have a knowledge of chemistry, so as to remove offending spots. The work is executed in relief on many kinds of hard or precious stones, but essentially the chalcedonic variety of quarts and on shells.

SECRETS OF SAVINGS BANKS.

A Depositor Who Forgot Her Husband's Name.

Many curious glimpses of human fallibility are obtained behind the scenes of the British Post Office Savings Bank.

One common practice is that of making deposits in false names for the purpose of hiding transactions from husband or wife. Not long ago a man who died suddenly was found to have three accounts in false names —one in the Post Office Savings Bank and two in ordinary banks.

Some people are so cautious that if they live in a village they will not make deposits at their local post office. They do all their banking business in a neighboring town, and have acknowledgments, and so on, sent to an accommodation address.

Such secrecy often causes accounts to lie dormant for long periods. One paid into the Post Office Savings Bank from the trustee bank at Lewes was not claimed until sixty years after the depositor's death, when it amounted to £297 12s. 3d.

Other cases of delay in the paying out of funds are strange errors on the part of depositors. A woman deposited £24, giving her husband's name as John Burns. It was really Robert Burns. Her previous husband's name was John Scully.

There are, too, many disputes as to amounts deposited. A woman claimed to have paid in £14 7s. on February 11th, 1920, although according to her deposit book, in which the amount was entered in both words and figures, her deposit on that date was £4 7s. In the following year she discovered the alleged error, and when the attention of the post office assistant was drawn to it, she, thinking that the transaction had taken place in February, 1921, and that there was a surplus of £10 in her cash account, altered the amount to £14 7s.

Subsequently she discovered that there had been no such excess, and accordingly struck out the entry. So in the end the claim was disallowed.

In another dispute over £10, an assistant had received a deposit from a woman in February. Notes which she placed under a pad. After the depositor had left, the girl at the counter drew out the notes, counted them again, and made them £23, as before. She then remembered that she had entered in the deposit book £43, whereupon she at once told the postmaster of the error.

Both the woman and her husband affirmed that the amount was £43, the man stating that he took £53 in the first place out of the box, counted out forty-three of them, handed them to his wife, who also counted them, and then left them in the business for conveyance to the post office. As there was some evidence that the man possessed that amount of money at the time stated, the amount deposited was officially taken as £43.

Many disputes have arisen over discrepancies between words and figures in deposit books. In one a deposit was recorded in words as £12 and in figures as 12s., and, while the depositor swore by the words, the clerk set out for the accuracy of the figures.

A man obtained possession of a draft for £25 15s. by a prize money, and opened an account with it in the Post Office Savings Bank. His motive in doing this was probably to avert suspicion; but subsequently he found he had made a false move. He disappeared, leaving the deposit book with his landlady, and ultimately the money was recovered by the Admiralty, which had meanwhile made good the loss of the real payee.

GIRL GOES COURTING.

Courtship and Marriage Among the Zulus.

When a Zulu girl goes courting, she wears her mother's kilt—for the excellent reason that hitherto she has had no other, says Grace L. Morrow. A few anklets and armlets, a "sporran" of beads, constituting her whole attire.

In Zululand, just north of Natal, girls must marry early to replenish the cattle kraals. The maturity of the girl is determined by the "coming-out" party, her friends visit her, and a goat is killed and eaten. Henceforth she is an "intombi," a marriageable young woman.

In the days of the terrible "Chaka," the Zulu Napoleon, they were a well-trained, disciplined people, and could easily overcome all other tribes. Men were conscripted for military service, and could not marry until the chief permitted it.

When public affairs were scarce, the marriageable "intombi" are gathered into the chief's kraal, and set to retchatch the huts, and make new sleeping mats. They probably have their little flirtations like girls of a whiter complexion, which all the Zulu maidens wear in complacently. Meanwhile the bargaining for the brides proceeds. So many cattle down, so many to be paid hereafter.

Again the embraces are arranged, all bargaining completed, the bridesleet begins the courtship. Donning her mother's kilt and accompanied by a younger sister, she passes before where her "intended" is staying and asks for him by name, but cannot be induced to enter on this first visit.

Again she visits the beehive hut, and this time, if sufficiently well bribed by presents and promises, she will enter. In this kind of advances and retreats for three weeks are passed before the marriage is consummated.

In the meantime, assisted by the women of the kraal, she is growing in the matronly art, which she will need on is worn for life. Into her tight curls are woven, day by day, cocoanut fibre, and her clay pipe until a huge hourglass-shaped erection begins to form on her head.

For three weeks after marriage the bride is excused from all work, but after that she becomes more or less the drudge of the kraal, doing chores for everyone.

When a child is born, it is named after some current event. If born on a journey it will be christened after the river, the sea, or a moorland path. But if born during a smallpox epidemic, the unfortunate child may be labelled for life with such a name as "Nomjuya"—vaccination.

"As Black as a Fiend."

People in England say, "As black as a fiend," the French say "as blue," the Spaniards say "as green," the Italians say "as grey," and the Chinese say "as white."

BRITISH APPRENTICES

BOYS WERE OFTEN IN PRISON IN "GOOD OLD DAYS.

In the Days of the Tudors and Stuarts He Lived With His Master and Was Compelled to Attend Church—Were Known by Their Caps.

The glory of the young apprentice has long since departed, and he can now be distinguished from no other youth, says London Tit-Bits.

It was different in the days of the Tudors and Stuarts, when he wore a blue cloak in summer and a blue gown in winter; and blue was the color of his jacket, as it was then for the coats of all serving men. The short, tight breeches were white, and the stockings white or yellow.

Readers of the "Fortunes of Nigel" will remember the graphic pictures in the first chapter of Fleet Street business life and of the apprentices at their master's door, with their oft-repeated cry of "What d'ye lack, sir!" and "What d'ye lack, beauteous madam?"

The small, flat round cap, worn usually on the side of the head, was the apprentices' badge. These caps were usually made of wool, with a flat rim, or sometimes with a rim which deepened and fell down at the back.

Concealed in the rim of one such cap dating from the fifteen century, which was unearthed in Finsbury, was found a quarter noble of Edward III. In the brim of another of slightly later date, discovered in the same locality, was found concealed a gold eagle of Richard III.

A more showy cap than usual was found among a collection in Tudernacle Street. It is nowin the Guildhall Museum, and is described as a flat cap of feltlike material, reddish-brown color, with elaborately slashed rim, and the original sarcenet lining. "Flat-cap" became a common nickname for the apprentices and citizens of Tudor London, as may be seen by many allusions in the older dramatists.

The city records show that the apprentices were under very stringent regulations and were looked after in a thoroughly paternal way. On November 19th, 1628, the assistant of a certain Widow Boulton came before the Court of the Pewterers' Company with the necessary notes when "taking an apprentice," and there and then a barber was brought and by order of the court the young man's flowing locks were cut to the necessary degree of shortness.

One rascally youth, who had several times robbed his master, having confessed his guilt before the company's court, immediately received a sound whipping. Other offenders were sent to Bridewell, and lodged in Bridewell. At first he would not make submission and acknowledge his fault; but after a few days' experience of Bridewell he made his peace with outraged authority by submitting himself and asking the forgiveness of the company, "kneeling upon his knees in the presence of the master and wardens," and many householders and journeymen. He promised never to offend again, and, says the record, "if he doe, to be banyshed the company for ever," which was plainly no light penalty.

A refractory apprentice of a much earlier date, a Robert Halleman, who was bound to one John Long, a hatter, was committed to Newgate in March, 1332, by the mayor and aldermen of the city for refusing to take the usual oath that he would faithfully serve his master. However, a week of the medieaval Newgate was quite sufficient for Master Robert, who came out meekly.

The candidate for apprenticeship was liable to a personal examination. Not only the apprentices, but the journeymen, who lived in their master's house, were bound to go to church with their master and mistress morning and evening on Sundays and holy days, and it was only after evening service that the young fellows were free to indulge in such sports as were then deemed lawful.

Apprentices were said to be "bound" to their masters, and the bondage seems to have been tolerably real. In some respects they were their master's chattels. The word "chattel" indeed, is sometimes used in speaking of them; and there are cases on record in which, to satisfy a debt of the employer, the apprentice was actually put up for sale, and the purchase money applied to discharge the master's debt.

Blunders Due to Bad Writing.

Out of twenty telegrams handed in recently at an Old Country office, two were not addressed, three were so badly written that the clerk had to ask the senders to re-write them, the signatures on eight were illegible, while altogether only three were accepable for transmission without question.

"Carelessness and haste cause most of the mistakes," the official said. "Many people seem to think that because a telegram denotes hurry it must be written in a hurry. It is a fact that even the most unimportant telegrams are written in haste.

"Not long ago a prospective tenant negotiating for a flat in Hans Court, London, telegraphed to the agents, 'Secure Hans Court.' This was delivered as 'Secure hams and port.'

"In another instance, a business man went away unexpectedly on a yachting trip in the company of a friend named Mahoney. Before embarking, he telegraphed to his wife, 'Shall be away some days Mahoney is with me.' This message was translated by the operator as, 'Shall be away some days my honey with me.'

"More to be deplored was the faulty writing of the word 'and' in a telegram sent by a man who represented a London firm to whom the message was sent. The word was written so badly that it was interpreted as 'died,' with the result that the firm broke the supposedly sad news to the wife of the man to whom the telegram referred. The shock was so great that it was some time before the woman recovered."

CUPID'S FORGE.

Marriages Are Still Celebrated In the Famous Old Smithy.

The question of Gretna marriages was recently again brought up before the High Court, says Walter Graham, the Blacksmith "Priest," in a case which attracted much attention from the press and public. The court then determined, as it always has done, that Gretna marriages were perfectly legal.

There are many people to-day who think that Gretna weddings are extremely rare. They seem to regard them as mere traditions, affairs entirely of the past. But this view is quite wrong. I have married several couples this year.

I have been a blacksmith ever since I was fourteen, and now I am sixty-eight. But it is only during the last five years that I have acted as a "marriage-priest" at Gretna.

Folks who come to be married arrive from all sorts of places; but not quite in the old romantic way. Illustrate parents posting on behind. Nowadays the law makes it necessary for at least one of the contracting parties to have resided in Scotland for a specific period before a marriage can take place. Hence runaway marriages, like those of days gone by, are now impossible.

But there are still special privileges remaining to those who desire to be wed at Gretna. They can be married on any day, and at any hour of the day or night, in regular legal fashion. Also, the ceremony can be solemnized quite privately, as we are always provide two witnesses here.

There is no regular scale of fees charged by myself or Mr. R. Murray, who lives next door to the smithy and assists me now and then by taking weddings. The parties usually pay us what they can afford. On times when the "priest" was given a £5 note as a present from some wealthy and eager bridegroom are past. To-day he may receive anything from 5s. to £1. Indeed, I have known occasions when poor couples could not rise above 2s. 6d.

Each couple married at Gretna is given a proper certificate in legal form, which, after stating their names, places of residence, and description, goes on to say that they "Being now both here present, and having declared to me that they are single persons, have now been married after the manner of the laws of Scotland. As witness our hands at the Old Blacksmith's Shop, Gretna, this ... day of ....."

This is signed by both the contracting parties, by two witnesses, and by myself. To-day Gretna weddings number from ten to fifteen a year.

Causes of Alarming Landslides.

It seems quite likely that some of the small earthquakes recently reported in the Midlands were manmade.

Excavating for coal and iron man cut away millions of tons of rock and coal and piles it on the surface, thus setting up all sorts of stresses, says Pearson. In July, 1913, dwellers near the coast in Carnarvonshire were startled out of their sleep by loud subterreanean rumblings. The whole earth quivered over an area of many square miles. It was found that a considerable area of land had been taken the Dilaris Level colliery, and the shore had started to slide seawards.

The fact was that the waste of the quarries which for years had been dumped on this lower ground, had proved too much for it, and had set the whole ledge sliding, producing a very good imitation of a real earthquake.

A year later inhabitants of Cradley Heath were startled by a terrific and a dull roaring sound. Part of one street began to sink. Windows of shops bulged and fell out, gas mains cracked, the tram line twisted. The ground over a considerable area sank as much as five feet, and enormous damage was done. The cause was the falling in of old mine galleries.

Shildon, in Durham, and Abertillery, in Wales, have both had similar unpleasant experiences, and recently a new £4,000 school was completely wrecked in 1923.

At Prescall, near Preston, salt is mined. Early in 1923 rumblings were heard. The earth shook and a big hole opened in an orchard. Week by week the hole grew bigger. The land went on, and by degrees the hole enlarged until half the orchard had disappeared into the earth. There is a big pool of water of enormous depth, and the farmhouse itself seems doomed to be swallowed up.

On the Safe Side.

Word had been received by the inspector of the electric light system that an overhead wire had fallen in a crowded street. The inspector hastened to look himself to the spot.

When he arrived he found a crowd of people handling the wire in a most careless manner. Luckily, no accidents had occurred.

Going up to the nearest man, who happened to be a Irishman, he admonished him severely.

"You took a grave risk," said the inspector. "You had no right to touch that wire. Do you know that you might have been killed outright by the shock?"

The Irishman looked at the inspector with a knowing air.

"Ah," said he, "I was mighty careful, sorr! Sure, I felt it carefully before I took hold of it!"

A Mile of Cigarettes.

A man smoking twenty cigarettes a day would take a little over three years to get through one of the 50 boxes of cigarettes, with twenty cigarettes to the box. The average wastage on this quantity is about 480 ends, the cost of which works out to over $75.

Jelly-fish.

A jelly-fish weighing one pound contains over fifteen ounces of water.

Will Be Wonderful Memorial.

As a memorial to its dead the United States marine corps is building a stadium at Quantico, Va., entirely of waste and contributed materials. Without cost to the taxpayers of the country, the stadium, seating 100,000 and costing $500,000, it is said, will rival any university athletic field in the country. Approximately 25,000 of the seats will be donated by relatives, each bearing the name of a marine who lost his life in the line of duty.

When It Rains Ink.

Some time ago a shower of black rain in Hampshire, England, caught the attention of scientists. Such an event is not without precedent. In November, 1819, ink-black rain fell steadily for several hours in New York, and at least twice during the last century a similar phenomenon has been observed in England.

Red rain is fairly common, and in May, 1845, there was a heavy fall of blood-red hail at Castlewellan, in Ireland. The red hue was not merely on the surface, for when one squeezed the ice pellets the fingers were deeply stained. On one occasion there was a shower of red rain on the Alps. When it was analyzed it was found that the peculiar color was due to the presence of a minute water plant.

Black snow has been reported in the Alps, and red snow in Germany, the Tyrol, and in the Arctic regions. A learned professor states that the red snow occasionally noticed in the Alps bordering on the Mediterranean is due to the presence of minute particles of Sahara sand blown across by gales.

Showers of small frogs have very often been reported, but science is still sceptical concerning this phenomenon. It is certain, however, that thousands of tiny frogs have been observed on many occasions hopping about after a heavy shower of rain, but the mystery has never been solved as to whence and how they came in such numbers.

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Everything clean and sanitary.

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We Sell for Less

Molasses, 1 quart	15c.
5 lbs. Washing Soda for	15c.
1 lb. good Black Pepper for	20c.
1 lb. Cocoa 10c., 3 lb. for	25c.
2 lbs. Raisins for	25c.
2 pkgs. Seeded Raisins	25c.
1 lb. pure Cream Tartar	30c.
1 lb. tin Our Own Baking Powder	20c.
2 lbs. good Soap Chips	25c.
2 cans Lye	25c.
1 lb. Baking Soda	5c.
2 lbs. Dates	20c.
3 boxes Dominion Matches	30c.
4-lb. tin Upton's Jam	50c.
1 pk. Apples (Starks)	30c.
1 pk. Farmers Pickles	35c.
1 lb. Saurkraut	02c.
4 bars Naptha Soap	25c.
3 lbs. Figs	25c.
Peanut Butter, 14-B	22c.

We sell Salt, Flour, Feed, Hay, Straw and Wood.

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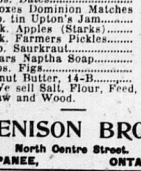

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end the pain
quickly, *safely*

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Daly's Good Tea is dependable—When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

The Ladies' Musical and Literary Society will hold their next meeting Tuesday evening, January 27th, in the Town Hall, at 8 o'clock.

The regular monthly meeting of the Women's Christian Temperance Union will be held in the Library, Tuesday, Jan. 27th, at three o'clock.

Educational sermons were preached in the Napanee Methodist Churches on Sunday. Rev. J. H. Wilson, Brighton, and Rev. H. B. Kenny, Belleville, were the special preachers.

The members of the Sunday School class of Mrs. Byron Hoag, Grace Church, were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Scott on Friday night. The evening was spent in song, story and games, after which light refreshments were served. Before leaving for their homes a vote of thanks was tendered to Mr. and Mrs. Scott for opening their home for the occasion and for their kind hospitality.

An auto accident on the highway near Kingston is the cause of an action to be heard this week in Ottawa, for $2,500 damages taken by Alonzo M. Payne and his wife, Hattie Isabell Payne, against Egerton L. VanLuven and Everton L. VanLuven, who carry on a garage business in Kingston. It is stated by the plaintiffs that the cause of the accident, in which Mrs. Payne is said to have been severely injured, was the negligent driving of a car owned by the defendants.

Word was received in Napanee on Saturday of the death at Timmins, Ont., of Clarence W. Trimble, a former well-known Napanee boy and one of the leaders in hockey, baseball, football and cricket. He left Napanee over 20 years ago to go with his uncle, the late John Walsh, to South Africa, returning to Ontario some years later. The remains were brought to Napanee and taken to the residence of his sister, Mrs. J. J. Adams, and the funeral took place on Monday morning to St. Patrick's Church.

Joseph Ryan, a prominent resident of Marysville, was very painfully injured while working around a wagon which was heavily loaded. While the wagon was in motion Mr. Ryan fell in front of one of the hind wheels, and it passed over the front of his head, with the result that he suffered double fractures of the jaw on both sides, and his right ear was severely hurt also, causing a bad hemorrhage, and for a time his condition was quite serious, but on Wednesday morning last he showed some improvement, and in the afternoon was reported to be doing fairly well again at the Hotel Dieu Hospital, Kingston.

Brimful of interesting reading is the February issue of Rod and Gun in Canada, which every sportsman is sure to enjoy. The Snow Barrier, by Raymond Thompson is an exciting narrative of adventure in the frozen north country. Other interesting stories and articles, including E. R. Kerr's The Migratory Birds Treaty and Cause of Decrease in Numbers of Wild Fowl, will also attract the reader's attention. Regular contributors of fish stories, F. V. Williams, W. A. Winson, Bonnycastle Dale and Martin Hunter, have all lived up to the reputations they have won for themselves in their different lines of sport. And the departmental editors have their departments up to their usual standard of excellence. Published monthly by W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, Ont.

Convicted before the magistrate at Napanee of an offence against the Motor Vehicle Act, and fined, a Kingston citizen had the conviction against him quashed by Judge H. A. Lavell in the Division Court sittings. It appeared that last Thanksgiving Day a Kingston citizen, together with several others, was returning from Toronto by motor, and near Napanee ran into a farmer's wagon, causing considerable damage. The farmer was entering a gate of his farm from the Provincial Highway, crossing in front of the oncoming motor-car, with the result that the car crashed into the wagon. The farmer entered action, and the motorist was subsequently fined. An appeal was entered and Judge Lavell quashed the conviction on the ground that there was not satisfactory proof offered that sufficient warning was given by the farmer that he had intended to cross the road.

"Thou wilt show me the path of life," Ps. 16-11; "The joy of the Lord is your strength, Neh. 8-10; "Who loved me and gave Himself for me," Gal. 2-20; "O, taste and see that the Lord is good," Ps. 34-8; "All are yours and ye are Christ's; and Christ is God's," 1 Cor. 3; 22-23; "Praise ye the Lord for it is good to sing praises unto our God," Ps. 147-1; "We have redemption through His blood, even the forgiveness of sins," Col. 1-14; "Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God." 1 John 3-1.

The Lord my strong salvation is,
My helper ever near;
While He is mine and I am His,
What has my soul to fear?

A BIBLE LOVER.

As Per Directions.

The door of the doctor's consulting-room opened, and a patient was ushered in.

"Ah!" exclaimed the doctor on seeing his visitor. "How do you do, Mr. Jones? I'm glad to see you looking so much better. After this perhaps you will have more faith in members of our profession."

The patient smiled cynically.

"At any rate, doctor," he replied, "I can truthfully attribute my cure to following very literally the directions on the bottles of medicine you sent me."

"Yes," said the doctor, smiling. "What were they?"

"Keep the bottle tightly corked," replied the other grimly.

Salt vs. Sugar.

A little sugar added to the water in which "salt meat" has been cooked will take away the saltiness. A pinch of salt will also counteract food that has been made a trifle too sweet.

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in any news they may have for this column).

Mr. Thos. Wiggins is spending the week in Toronto.

Mrs. C. B. Croydon, Kingston, spent a few days last week with Mrs. J. L. Boyes.

Mr. Chas. Stevens was in Toronto a few days last week.

Miss Diana Miller was in Toronto a few days last week.

Mrs. Grenville Smith, Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. Herbert Daly.

Miss Betty VanLuven is visiting friends in Montreal.

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Trinity Church, spent last week at the Winter School in Cobourg.

Rev. H. B. Kenny, Belleville, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Robison on Sunday.

Miss Gray, Norwood, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Sills.

Rev. A. J. Terrill spent Sunday in Brighton, where he delivered educational sermons.

Mr. John Hambly is in Toronto, where Mrs. Hambly is quite ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Dr. Hollis.

Miss Hazel Davy, of Detroit, Mich., is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Davy.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. VanAlstyne spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ernie Lasher, Pleasant Valley.

Mr. M. B. Mills left on Sunday for a trip through the Panama Canal and the West Indies.

Two rinks of Napanee curlers are in Belleville to-day, playing off the tankard games, and two rinks are in Kingston playing off the District Cup games.

Mr. E. J. Corkill and Mr. Ray Smith have purchased Northern Electric six tube super-hetrodyne Radio Sets at Vine's Electric Shop.

Mrs. M. C. Bogart, who underwent a serious operation in Kingston General Hospital on Wednesday last, is progressing favorably.

Mrs. F. S. Boyes is in Kingston with her mother, who is ill in Kingston General Hospital.

Mr. Bert Seymour was taken suddenly ill on Monday last and taken to Kingston General Hospital, where he was operated upon for appendicitis and is progressing favorably.

BIRTHS

Bawn—At Croydon, on Monday, Jan. 5th, 1925, to Mr. and Mrs. Herb. Bawn, a son.

Coathup—At Napanee, on Thursday, January 8th, 1925, to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Coathup, a daughter.

Galbraith—At Stone Memorial Hospital, Parry Sound, on Saturday, December 6th, 1924, to Mr. and Mrs. Howard S. Galbraith, a daughter—Olga Dorothy.

Neal—At Conway Parsonage, on Wednesday, December 17th, 1924, to Rev. H. B. and Mrs. Neal, a son—Harold Egerton.

MARRIAGES.

Detlor—Toye—At the Vicarage, Napanee, by Rev. Rural Dean J. H. H. Coleman, M.A., on Wednesday, Jan. 14th, 1925, Darius Paul Detlor, of the Township of Sheffield, to Elizabeth Thelma, daughter of Smith Toye, of Cardinal, Ont.

Tibbutt—Murry—At Conway Union Church, Conway, on Wednesday, January 14th, 1925, by the Rev. H. B. Neal, Jean Ann Murry to George Edward Tibbutt.

DEATHS

Salisbury—At Napanee, on Tuesday, January 20th, 1925, Charles Salisbury, aged 70 years.

Trimble—At Timmins, Ont., on Thursday, January 15th, 1925, Clarence W. Trimble, aged 48 years.

Railway Built by Doctors!

"The most wonderful, and at the same time the most isolated railway in the world is in South America. It begins and ends two thousand miles from civilization.

The terminus of steam navigation up the Amazon and its mighty tributary, the Madeira river, is at Porto Velho, two thousand miles from the sea. Here the Madeira-Marmore Railway begins, carrying the traveller and his merchandise past two hundred and fifty miles of cataracts and rapids to the navigable rivers of Bolivia.

The task of getting European goods into northeastern Bolivia used to be gigantic. It took six months, and every pound had to be carried on the backs of natives to escape the rapids. The railway was begun as long ago as 1874, but it had to be abandoned, because every sleeper laid cost a life. It was only when medical science stepped in to help the engineers that the colossal task was accomplished ten years ago.

The line was built by the Government of Brazil to circumvent nineteen cataracts, starts two thousand miles from any other railroad, and ends at a similar distance in Bolivia. The great waterways complete the journeys from Atlantic to Pacific. The Americans say that it was really built by "Dr. Loveiace and quinine."

A Heckler's Definition.

When Sir William Hicks (one of the pillars of the British Conservative party and a member of the new Cabinet) married, he added the surname of his wife and became Sir William Joynson-Hicks. Now Sir William is all good Tories, is materially opposed to Socialism. One night, when addressing a meeting of workingmen, he asked:—

"Does any man here know what unearned increment is?"

"Yuss, I do!" replied a voice.

"Come along, then; tell us what it is. What is unearned increment?"

"It's the 'yphen between the Joynson and the 'icks," came the unexpected reply.

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

Our "Stock-Removal" Sale

Ends Saturday Night January 24th.

The public's appreciation of this great winter sale has been manifested many times over in many different ways. Customers are responding splendidly to our values. They fully realize that our values cannot last forever and so have been quick to choose their present as well as their future require ments.

The end of this, Napanee's Greatest Winter Sale is in sight, Saturday, January 24th, is the last day.

There still remains for you several good shopping days. There still remains hundreds of good bargains. Every Department has a tempting array of specials. Come—make us a visit—Your personal inspection will confirm our statements.

Here are various "Stock Removal" Specials that are awaiting your selection.

WARM, BEAUTIFUL WINTER COATS GOING AT HALF PRICE

Women—think of it—these garments were the pick of the finest produced in Canada. Rich materials, splendidly silk lined and magnificently ornamented with luxurious fur collars. $67.50 Coats for $33.75; $69.50 Coats for $34.75; $55.00 Coats for $27.50; $65.00 Coats for $32.50. In shades of Tan, Brick, Beaver and Brown.

FASHIONABLY CUT WOMEN'S AND MISSES' COATS GOING FOR $19.75 EACH

These Coats at our Sale Price are actually dollars less than the cost of manufacture. Each and every coat is a magnificent bargain. They come exclusively styled and fur trimmed in fabrics as Hy-lo, Cut Duvetyn, Suedines, Teddy Bears, Vorombo and Velours. Reg. values were from $25.00 to $42.50.

GIRLS' WINTER COATS ARE REDUCED TWENTY PER CENT.

You'll find these Coats exceptionally well tailored from heavy, warm, durable fabrics that are substantially lined. $20.00 Coats for $16.00; $22.50 Coats for $18.00; $17.50 Coats for $14.00; $15.00 Coats for $12.00; $9.00 Coats for $7.20; $6.00 Coats for $4.80.

REDUCED PRICES ON COLD WEATHER DRESSES

Our entire stock of winter dresses, consisting of smartly developed styles in Poiret, Tricotine, Charmain and Wool Crepe materials, are now on sale at greatly reduced prices. If in need of a comfortable, warm dress, do not miss this opportunity. Priced as follows:

Lot I—Regular $18.50, $19.50 and $20.00 values one sale for $14.29 each.

Lot II—Regular $22.50, $24.37 and $25.00 values on sale for $17.75 each.

Lot III—Regular $29.50 and $32.50 values on sale for $22.95 each.

Lot IV—All other dresses reduced 25 per cent. Navy, Brown, Black, Cocoa, Sand, Brick and Copen are outstanding shades.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY EVENING AND AFTERNOON DRESSES. REDUCED 20 PER CENT.

This very substantial reduction enables you to replenish your wardrobe for a very small expenditure. Every dress radiates beauty in fabric, charm in color, as well as simplicity in style lines. Obtainable in shades of Almond, Jade, Citron, Flame, Havana, Burgundy, Black.

FROM WEDNESDAY UNTIL SATURDAY HALF DAY SPECIALS IN OUR DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT

Wednesday morning, 8.30 to 12 o'clock only—100 yds. Natural Pongee, 65c. yd. Rich natural color Pongee, even weave, free from dressing, very desirable for children's wear, Boys' and Men's shirts.

Thursday morning, 8.30 to 12 o'clock only—Best quality Silk Dress Velvet, $2.98 yd. Velvet that is highly recommended for its rich appearance and satisfactory service, rich colors and heavy pile. Black and 12 colors.

Friday morning, 8.30 to 12 o'clock only—Pure Silk Crepe de Chine, $1.48 per yd. This is one of our best selling crepes and usually sells at $4.75 per yd. Thirteen rich colors to choose from.

Saturday morning, 8.30 to 12 o'clock only—Five colors in heavy Blanket Coating, $1.25 yd. Plain colors in Scarlet and Saxe. Plaid back Velour in Grey, Brown, Navy, 54 in. wide.

Early shoppers will reap to the fullest extent, profitable savings in wanted merchandise. Goods advertised on sale for half days only.

152 REMNANTS OF CURTAIN MATERIALS TO CLEAR AT HALF PRICE

You'll find these remnants all clean stock and in very useable lengths ranging from one to five yards. In this lot you will find remnants of Scrim, Voile, Madras, Nottingham, Marquisette, Tuscan and Fillet Scotch Nets.

All are conveniently placed for your inspection.

ENGLISH AND CANADIAN TAPESTRIES REDUCED 20 PER CENT.

In all we have eleven patterns—all are new and up-to-date in designs and colorings. The regular prices are $2.00, $2.95, $3.95, $4.50, $4.95, $5.00, $5.25 and $6.50.

This is the time to re-decorate your furniture. Choose now while savings are best.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Get some of these big 144 page ruled scribblers for 5c. each.

Two 10c. Pencil Boxes for 15c.

More than 200 pieces fancy china at 15, 25, 35, 40 and 50c. each.

25 per cent. off Clover Leaf semi porcelain. Replenish your sets at the saving.

Big values in best quality Aluminum Cooking Utensils.

25c. Whisks for 18c., 2 for 35c.

50c. Dolls for 35c. each; 75c. Dolls for 50c. each. 20 in. Talking and Walking Unbreakable Dolls $1.75.

HOSIERY SALE

Penman's full fashioned Hose, Black, reinforced heels and toes, double hem at top, sizes 8½, 9, regular $1.00 pair, Sale Price 79c. pair.

Ladies' Brown Cashmere Hose with wide hem at top, double sole, heel and toe, sizes 8½ to 10. Regular $1.00 pair, Sale Price 50c. pair.

Children's 1-1 ribb Black Cashmere Hose with plain knit feet, sizes 7½, 8, 8½ only. Regular 75c. pair, Sale Price 49c. pair.

UNDERWEAR SALE

Women's Cream Fleeced Lined Bloomers, extra weight, with elastic at waist and knee. Size 38, regular 79c. pair, Sale Price 50c. pair.

Women's Wooltex Vests, long sleeves, button front, size 38, regular $1.00 each, Sale Price 50c. each.

PRUDENT BUYERS ARE PROFITING BY OUR "STOCK REMOVAL" SALE

Here Are Substantial Reductions on Seasonable Lines.

All Linen Table Napkins show healthy savings. $3.50 at $2.80; $3.75 for $3.00; $4.50 for $3.60; $5.00 for $4.00; $5.25 for $4.20, and $6.00 for $4.80 doz.

70 inch wide All Linen Table Damask, $2.50, $2.75 and $3.00 values, Stock Removal price $2.19 a yard. This line is lower than the present whole sale prices.

In Flannelettes we offer you worth while savings. Note the prices. Plain White, 20c. for 16c.; 25c. for 20c.; 30c. for 24c. Horrockses, 45c. for 36c.; 50c. for 40c.; 60c. for 48c. yd.

Colored Stripe Flannelettes 27 in., 25c. value for 20c.; 35 in., 30c. value for 24c.; 35 in. 35c. value for 28c.; 34 in., 40c. value for 32c. Horrockses 33 in., 50c. value for 40c. yd.

Plaid Angola Shirting Flannelettes, 35c. values 28c. yd.; 40c. for 32c.

36 in. Military Grey Flannelette, 50c. value for 40c. yd.

39 in. Checked Apron Gingham. Some have borders. A good wearing and washing gingham, regular 35c. value for 25c. yd.

Two special values in Circular Pillow Cotton. A nice quality Canadian made, regular 50c. value in 40 in., 42 in. and 44 in., for 40c. yd. Horrockses Linen Finish, 40 in. and 45 in. wide, regular 75c. value at 60c. yd.

Double Bed size Spreads, value unequalled for $3.19 each.

Kimono Velours, values that sell at 60 and 65c. yd., Sale Price 45c. yd.

Turkish Bath Towels, good sizes that will give good service. Plain White, White with colored ends, also Fawn with colored stripes. None worth less than $1.25, for 98c. pair.

MEN'S AND BOYS' MERCHANDISE DRASTICALLY REDUCED

Compelling Reductions in all Lines.

BOYS' AND MEN'S OVERCOATS

At $13.95—25 Coats worth up to $27.50. Sizes 34 to 46.

At $18.95—8 Coats, worth $25.00 to $30.00 each.

At $23.95—12 Coats, worth $35.00 each.

Youth's Overcoats at $10—Sale Price $6.95.

Youth's and Boys' Overcoats at $12.50—Sale Price $8.95.

Children's Overcoats—$5.00 to $7.50 for $3.95.

Men's Mackinaws—$7.50 for $4.95.

Men's Mackinaws—$10.00 for $6.95.

Men's Mackinaws—$12.50 for $8.95.

Boys' Mackinaws—$5.00 for $3.95.

Youth's Mackinaws—$7.50 for $4.95.

Men's Pants—$3.50 for $2.80; $4.00 for $3.20; $4.75 for $3.80; $4.50 for $3.75; $5.00 for $4.00.

ALL MEN'S COLORED SUITS REDUCED

Any $35.00 Suit for $28.95.
Any $32.50 Suit for $26.95.
Any $30.00 Suit for $24.95.
Any $27.50 Suit for $20.95.
Any $25.00 Suit for $19.95.
Any $20.00 Suit for $16.95.

ALL BOYS' SUITS REDUCED

Boys' $1.00 Sweaters for 75c.

Men's All Wool Worsted Hose, Sale Price 2 pairs for 80c.

4 dozen Men's $1.00 Neckwear for 75c.

5 dozen Men's 75c. Neckwear for 50c.

Men's Hats reduced.

Men's Winter Caps reduced.

MEN'S FINE SHIRTS AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

Men's $1.50 Shirts at $1.19.
Men's $2.00 Shirts at $1.49.
Men's $2.25 and $2.50 Shirts at $1.69.
Men's $2.95 Shirts at $2.25.
Men's $3.85 and $3.95 Shirts at $2.95.
Men's $4.50 Shirts at $3.45.

MEN'S WORK SHIRTS

Heavy Flannelette at 98c.
All Flannel Grey or Khaki at $1.48.
Cotton, $1.50 and $1.75 Shirts at $1.25.

MEN'S CASHMERE HOSIERY

Special value, 2 pairs for $1.00.

Napanee's Greatest Winter Sale

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO. LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.